

The Mirror of Life

ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

PRICE IN PARIS

30 CENTIME

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LATEST WAR NEWS.



NAVAL GUN IN ACTION.

Our Naval Big Guns Opened the Action, Firing Deliberately at the Enemy Across the Modder River.

The Mirror of Life

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All communications must be accompanied by the sender's name and address to ensure absolute confidence, and addressed to the Editor, and no answers will be sent by post. "THE MIRROR OF LIFE," Ltd., 172, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

F. E. D.—Height 5ft 6in, weight 10st. INSOR.—Won by a length and a half.
W. B.—Eight selected men.
A. B.—1. Tom Sayers retired 1860. 2. He never met Mace in a contest for the championship.
D. TREL.—Jem Smith defeated Jack Davis for the title. 2. It was a draw.
H. SAUNDERS.—The weights are: bantams 8st 4lb, feather 10st 4lb, light 12st 4lb, middle 14st 4lb, heavy 16st 4lb.
T. PETERS.—Joe Goddard is 6ft in height, and weighs about 13st.
W. READING.—"Kid" McCoy was born on October 17, 1873.
S. DOLE.—1. San Francisco. 2. No.
T. ANGEL.—He is not a gipsy.
W. WEEKS.—They all belong to Birmingham.
T. HICKS.—No contest for endurance allowed at the club. Twenty rounds and fifteen rounds limited.
B. LEADER.—1. Three minutes, with one minute's rest. 2. Six-ounce gloves. 3. Two seconds.
L. W. N.—Terry McGovern is both bantam and feather-weight champion.
H. K. JONES.—1. From Belfast. 2. The first time in England.
F. (of Cardiff).—Continuously for thirty hours separate combination.
W. REASON.—Since 1897.
J. MCINTYRE.—At Tuckahoe, September 12, 1899.
A. CLEFF.—Balsam first, Ray Ronald second, and La Sagace third.
H. TODDUNTER.—1. There was no race for the Eclipse Stakes in 1887. 2. You lose.
A. GUEST.—Only in the event of the judges disagreeing.
O. B. O.—1. "Kid" McPartland beat Tommy Ryan in one round. 2. Not the same.
W. CHARLES TRESTER.—At the Recreation Grounds, Stalybridge.
T. WHITE.—If according to the bookmaker's rules.
RECO.—1. Bill Whitley met and defeated Tom Williams, of Australia, in four rounds. 2. At the N.B.C.
H. T. VENT.—1. At the Olympic Club, Birmingham. 2. On August 20, 1897.
C. GOLD.—1. Yes, by constant practice. 2. 6oz gloves.
S. P.—They went twenty-five rounds.
MIDDY.—"Kid" McCoy beat Dan Creedon for 5,000dols, a purse, and the middle-weight championship of the world at Long Island City, New York. 2. On December 17, 1897.
J. CREEKER.—The last Wednesday in May.
T. ANDERSON.—Fides Stanton and Barney F in double harness trotted a mile in 2min 42sec, Wembley Park, August 31, 1899.
W. J. HOLLS.—Goblet ran third.
ELECT.—Read advertisements on page 15.
D. O.—Outfit complete about £1 15s.
JOHN RILEY (Beswick Inn, Manchester).—Certainly, with pleasure.
COM PAUL (Castle Douglas).—Tom Cribb beat Mollineux on both occasions.
JOHN PIER (Newton Abbott).—Tom Sharkey is a white man.
J. POPE.—1. Read the advertisements on page 15. 2. Very cheap, but no good for wear, and would be dearer in the end.
N. A. T.—They are both bantam-weights.
P. O.—Carried 8st 4lb.
T. HACK.—They boxed at the Stalybridge Athletic Club.
W. CRAWLEY.—Not more than three yards.
J. PRUDENCE.—Letter received with thanks.
T. DAKING.—1. The price returned was correct. 2. You pay.
W. O.—B should receive; he takes the trick.
R. E. D.—You cannot be on the horse a second time.
(Several answers crowded out.)

WILL "PEDLAR" PALMER MEET HARRY WARE?

WHAT WAS THE INSIDE BUSINESS?

J. JEFFRIES v. J. CORBETT.

FITZSIMMONS WILL NOT REVENGE HIS DEFEAT BY TOM SHARKEY.

A LUSUS NATURÆ. A BLACK SKULL KNOCKED OUT BY A WHITE SKULL.

THERE are a quantity of big debts at the present time in the air, one of which is from "Pedlar" Palmer to Harry Ware. Up to the present time, since his discomfiture by Terry McGovern, "Pedlar" Palmer has done all his fighting in the newspapers. If we are to judge by the erstwhile bantam champion's remarks, he could eat most of his English opponents if only given the requisite amount of salt; but we fancy if the match between "Pedlar" and Harry Ware comes to an issue (which at the time of writing does not appear probable) he (Palmer) will find "Parker's Pet" a very tough morsel indeed. While "Pedlar" has been boxing promoting at the East-end and "seeing the lights out" at the various music-halls in a piece called the "Admiral's Niece," Harry Ware has been living a staid country life at Holcot, near Northampton, going to roost with the chickens and rising with the lark. Harry Ware has commonsense enough to know that health should be the boxer's wealth, until he obtains enough of the latter commodity to throw up the sponge and retire from the boxing arena.

Mr. Parker, of Northampton, the backer of Will Curley and Harry Ware, has publicly stated that he will continue to back his protégés against any opponent they may fancy until they are beaten. Quite right, Parker. Now one of Parker's pets (Will Curley) has made a match with something rather steep in the fancy line in taking on the pride of Birmingham—Jabez White. Men of Will Curley's weight cannot afford to give away poundage (they are not all Terry McGovern), and to accord weight to an accomplished boxer like Jabez White is, to say the least, risky. There has been big bidding for this match, and it has fallen to the lot of a new boxing promoter (a once boxer), Mr. Mike Hales, of Newcastle, to capture what has been considered (up to the present time) of the prize contests of the season. £355 is the amount of the purse, but if the spirited boxing promoter is lucky this sum should run into £1,000. The day fixed for the contest is April 12, and Ginnett's Circus is the venue. In addition to the purse of £355 the men battle for £200 a-side, making in all the lump sum of £755. The north of England is the home of sport, and the Geordies sportsmen to the backbone. As lovers of fair play they set an example to more pretentious parts, as in the case of the Dobbs v. Burge contest. There were quite four thousand people assembled in the Palace M. H. to witness this contest, and Dick Burge was a big favourite; but when that worthy refused to leave his corner, a big shout from four thousand lusty throats hailed the black man as the winner.

The downfall of great expectations has been witnessed in the wiping off the slate the scheduled contests between American champions—Fitzsimmons v. Sharkey and Jem Jeffries v. Jem Corbett. This latter contest was not at all to our liking. Jem Corbett has passed the heyday of his youth. The ex-champion had been beaten by Fitzsimmons and Fitzsimmons had been beaten by Jem Jeffries. In racecourse phraseology it was a case of Ormonde, Minting, and The Bard. No one would have thought of pitting The Bard against Ormonde, and no man going on human form would have backed Jem Corbett against Jem Jeffries, especially as the latter had beaten decisively both Corbett's conquerors—Tom Sharkey and Fitzsimmons. Added to this Jem Jeffries, who does not subdue his appetite, but goes the whole length of the course of the bill of

fare, was hog fat, and not many weeks before the day of battle the ex-boiler maker was reported to be nearly three stone above his fighting weight. Imagine the martyrdom to take off forty pounds of his too solid flesh. Old fighters have stated that they would rather undergo two fights than submit to the severity of one training. Boxing is a sport which dies hard, but it will certainly meet with the fate of pedestrianism if they (the boxers) persist in killing the goose which lays such golden eggs. What sport was at one time more popular than running? The Prince of Wales lent his presence to matches where Deerfoot and the clippers of the past engaged. Not a Monday passed but all the running grounds near the metropolis were filled with a numerous and excited throng, but running for the bookmaker instead of the public has brought professional running so low that nothing short of a miracle could galvanise it into life. We hope this will not be the case with boxing; but there are many signs and tokens that the flatcatcher is very much abroad.

We are rather surprised at the contest between Fitzsimmons and Tom Sharkey falling through. We always had an idea that Fitzsimmons wished to get his own back. It is well known, and Fitzsimmons openly stated, that he was robbed of the decision in this contest by the referee, Wyatt Earp, a notorious tough who would draw on a man for the slightest provocation. If a man is burning for revenge he does not object to the club. Modern boxing is different to fighting in the old days. At the second meeting between Jem Mace and Mike Madden, Dan Dismore was the referee appointed by *Bell's Life*. As Dan was supposed to be in Mike's corner, Mace objected; but Madden, who was full of fight, waiving all advantage that he might derive from Dan Dismore being in office—(in those days there was no appeal from the official selected by old *Bell*)—offered to fight Jem Mace without a referee—in racing phraseology, the first past the post to win. Fitzsimmons posted 5,000dols forfeit, but declared he would only fight at the West Chester Club. O'Rourke, for Sharkey, objected to this, and the second of the big anticipated fights was declared off.

Many singular incidents have occurred in modern boxing. We have known two boxers countering on the jaw at one and the same time, and both falling insensible. We have known a referee to enter the ring at a most inopportune time and to be stretched out almost lifeless by a blow intended for the antagonist, but one seldom reads of such a mishap as happened last Friday night at the Broadway Athletic Club, New York, when Frank Erne and Joe Gans battled for the light-weight championship. Both combatants were trained to the hour, and it would have been an eye-opener for some of our English windmill tacticians, calling themselves boxers, had they seen the scientific display of these champions. In the twelfth round both men ducked to avoid at the same time, and such a collision of heads took place that both men were confounded. It would naturally have been thought that the nigger, having the thickest skull, would have been the least injured by the impact; but this was not so. Joe Gans, who looked all over like a winner before this contretemps occurred, was so utterly dazed by the force of the collision that he was practically knocked out, and being unable to continue, the verdict went to Frank Erne.

THE CHINAMAN MET WITH AN ACCIDENT.

And Claimed Damages for His Broken Nails.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A WELL-TO-DO Chinaman is known by his finger nails, which are carefully kept from breaking, and trimmed to a point growing some two inches in length, which look like claws, but at the same time shows that the possessor does no manual labour for a living. Such a "chink" was walking in his soft thick shoes in flowing sky blue blouse, the national costume, in the streets of Boston, and when crossing the road collided with a car, which sent the Celestial flat on his back, and to his consternation ruined the nails on both hands, for which the almond-eyed gentleman from Peking seeks damages against the company in the courts of law.

CHAS HERB. MCKELL,

A World-Travelling Boxer, Who Defeated Prof. Christol in Vancouver.

(With Portrait.)

THE above boxer's last exploit was at Vancouver, and our correspondent forwards us the following particulars of the contest:—

When the call of time was given Christol sprang to the centre of the ring and playfully tapped McKell on the forehead. In return he received a corkscrew punch on the jaw and a left drive somewhere near the solar plexus. This made him more cautious, and for the rest of the round he confined himself to striking terror to his opponent's heart by a few wild jumps and ferocious upper-cuts on the atmosphere. McKell, who is a foxey fighter, followed Christol's movements closely and stole a few pointers.

In the second round Christol got reckless and went bumping up against McKell's right with a perseverance that was worthy of a better cause. He seemed relieved, however, when time was called.

There was a rush of business at the commencement of the third round, in which Christol was by a single punch under the chin transplanted to a land of hazy dreams and kept there for about fifteen or twenty seconds. On regaining his sublunary bearings he displayed no signs of vindictiveness.

The referee gave the decision to McKell. Christol endorsed it. He came to the front and acknowledged that he wasn't in it from the start.

JEM RICHARDSON, OF HONOLULU.

Who Met "Cock Robin," of Belfast, at the Albert Club, Belfast, on Monday Evening, March 26.

(With Portrait.)

JEM RICHARDSON, who takes his title from Honolulu in the Fiji Islands, is a native of Australia, where he met many opponents with a fair amount of success. Some twelve months or more ago Jem Richardson came to England, where he made his debut in a three rounds show at the N.S.C., opposed to the club's best trial horse Alf Bowman. This trial was a severe test of Richardson's ability as a boxer, and the next we hear of the Honolulu man is at the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, where on April 11 of last year he met George Chisap, of Newcastle, by whom he was defeated in eight rounds. Better luck attended Richardson's efforts with Jackson, of Crewe, whom he (Richardson) met on October 18 of last year at the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, and defeated. Beaten by Bill Heffernan, of South Africa, 7rds. Met "Cock Robin" at the Albert Club, Belfast, March 26, and beat him in 4rds.

FRENCH TROOPS FOR INTERIOR OF AFRICA.

Enthusiastic Scenes in the Streets of Algiers.

(Subject of Illustration.)

FRENCH soldiers to the number of two thousand are reported to have left Algiers for the interior, where they will assist an expedition in the Lake districts. Before leaving the troops displayed the utmost enthusiasm, parading the street singing patriotic songs, and glad of the opportunity to see some active service.

VISITORS TO "THE MIRROR OF LIFE" OFFICE.

AMONG the prominent people who have visited us this week are:—Sam Craig (nephew of Frank Craig), Mr. Roberts, Mr. Spraggett (British Columbia), Mr. Pawley (Devonport), Jack Scales, Woolf Bendoff, Harry Wright, George Ringham, J. Poulter (brother of the late Tom King, champion of England), Professor Perkins, Barney Sheppard, "Jolly Jumbo," Bill Baxter (ex-8st 4lb champion), Mr. Davenport, J. Williams, Fred Johnson (ex-8st champion), L. Neve, Mr. Will Chater (Burlington Hotel, Brighton), Flir Donovan (an old pug who fought several prize ring battles), Edward Harrison (biographic artist), Granville Such (Detroit, Mich.), George Allen, "Ginger" Osborne, Jem Barry (St. James's), Mr. Charles Wood, R. Trout, Jack Lewis (coloured) Vulcaus, Atlas, Cris Newman, Nat Smith, Tom King, Charley Smith (ex-8st 2lb champion), A. E. Gibbs, Jemmy Ryan (Australia), and Tommy Hogan (America).

OUR LETTER BOX.

LETTERS are lying at our office for Mr. Frank Leon (t o), J. Hughes, John Manibusan (boxing booth proprietor), Mrs. Lilia White, Angus Griffo, Ted Wood, J. F. White, G. J. Smink, R. H. Page, J. E. Donegan, George Slark, Mr. P. J. King, Dick Burge, Charles Mitchell, George Fox Giles, Chad Heald, Jem Holloway, Ted Wakeham, Jem Hall, J. Corbett, H. Chance Newton, P. Gorman, George Matthews, C. McCoy, Driver Pinchen, Billy Plimmer, J. Eden, Ernie Greaves, Claude Thompson, Robert Fitzsimmons (three), Bobby Dobbs, Harry Cullis, and Mace Williams.

LATEST WAR NEWS.

ROBERTS WAITING.

FRENCH'S RETURN.

ACCIDENT TO SOLDIERS.

BOER REINFORCEMENTS COME SOUTH TO KROONSTAD.

A CAMP has been formed eight miles north of Glen, in order to prevent the Boers from raiding the peaceful farmers until our army is again ready to advance. The enemy have a signal station north-west of Glen.

It appears that reinforcements of the Transvaalers have come south.

Three burghers named Pretorius and one named Maas, residing near the spot where the Guards officers were on Friday wounded, have been arrested and sent south under escort.

ACCIDENT TO SOLDIERS.

TROOP TRAIN THROWN DOWN AN EMBANKMENT.

A serious railway accident occurred at five o'clock Monday morning just outside Victoria West Station. An engine, two trucks, and four carriages, crowded with detachments of Gordon Highlanders and Northumberland Fusiliers, were overturned and thrown down an embankment. There was no loss of life, but nine men were injured slightly, and the rest had miraculous escapes. The accident was caused by the floods. The dam containing the cattle water supply burst, and washed out part of the embankment below the rails. The up mail train was delayed for several hours, while the passengers and letters were being transferred to other trains.

FRENCH'S RETURN.

NO FIGHTING, BUT NUMBERS OF BURGHERS SURRENDERED.

General French, with his cavalry force, has returned to Bloemfontein. He has not had any fighting.

A number of the burghers in the districts visited laid down their arms. News has been received from Mafeking to the effect that all is well there, and the garrison in good health and spirits.

THE BOER LOSSES.

2,500 CASUALTIES AT SPION KOP, CHIEFLY BY SHELL.

In spite of the publication of the Republican official figures, trustworthy informants agree that the Boers have lost about 2,000 killed in action since the outbreak of the war. Adding the wounded, sick, and prisoners, the total loss must, on the most moderate estimate, exceed 15,000, not including several thousand Free State burghers and rebels who have now returned to their farms.

As their total fighting force was probably never much above 50,000 men, it is very doubtful whether the Republics could now muster 30,000 to oppose Lord Roberts's and Sir Redvers Buller's advance.

The Exchange Company's correspondent at Ladysmith says that a printed document, giving the enemy's losses at Spion Kop, has been found. Their casualties were over 2,500, caused mostly by shell.

ROBERTS'S HALT.

The conditions existing in the occupied territory rendered imperative the somewhat prolonged halt at Bloemfontein. It is necessary that the effect of the proclamation should have time to make itself felt, and that the temper of the inhabitants who have surrendered and returned to their farms may be declared.

That danger of annoyance to the line of communications may be apprehended unless the territory behind the advancing forces is rendered absolutely secure is proved by the fact of the enemy's breaking up into isolated groups such as that which attacked the Guards' officers on Friday.

The adjustment of financial and municipal matters in the Free State is now chiefly occupying the attention of the Governor and his legal and financial advisers, the latter including Mr. Mitchell, of the Standard Bank.

The military régime is being conducted with great smoothness, but recent investigations show that caution must be exercised in dealing with persons apparently loyal.

JOUBERT HOPEFUL.

PRETORIA, March 23.

General Joubert has returned from Kroonstad. He is full of hope. It is possible that he may return to Natal shortly.

IMPORTANT MOVE.

STRONG FORCE LEAVES KIMBERLEY PRIMARILY FOR GRIQUATOWN.

An expedition has left Kimberley primarily for Griquatown, which is occupied by Boers from, it is believed, the Prieska district, and which thus serves as a rallying point for the disaffected rebels all round.

Our force is a strong one, and its movements are likely to attract considerable notice.

JOE BARRETT, OF CLERKENWELL.

Who Met Johnny Thomas, of Leather Lane, at the National Sporting Club, Monday Evening, March 26.

(With Portrait.)

JOE BARRETT started boxing three years or more ago, when he fought Jack Guyon; beat Bob Mead in 9rds; beaten by Sam Knowles; beat Bill Nixon in 6rds; beat Harry Gebbett in 4rds; beaten by Jack Guyon in 8rds; entered a 7st 6lb competition at the Bermondsey School of Arms, beat Mike Singleton, beaten by Joe Johnson in the final; won a 7st competition, beat Bill Small, beat Dick Davenport, 4rds; won another 7st competition, beat Patsy Walsh, beat Wal Raman; beaten by Patsy Walsh in 6rds; beat Wal Raman three times, 8, 8, and 9rds; beat Taff Davis, of Wood Green, in 3rds; beat Harrison in half a round; beat Jem Preston in 13rd; beaten by Jack Walker; defeated by Sid Scales in a 10rds contest; met Johnny Thomas at the N.S.C., March 26, and was defeated in 13rds.

A WEALTHY MAN MURDERED BY PARISIAN THUGS.

A Shocking Crime Committed by a Woman and Her Two Associates.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A TERRIBLE crime has just been brought to light in Paris which implicates a woman and her two men associates. The woman was of loose habits, and enticed men into the house, where, unless they parted with all their valuables, were severely ill-treated. The gang became bolder, and a wealthy victim fell into their clutches, and while the victim slept a rope was passed round his throat and he was strangled in his sleep, while the woman stripped his clothes of valuables and money. It is said the guilty trio cleared away with ten thousand francs, but their capture is hourly expected.

JACK OWEN.

A Well-Known Tonalorial Artist in Liverpool.

(With Portrait.)

JACK OWEN is twenty-two years of age, is a well-known hair dresser and all-round sport in Liverpool, being proprietor of the Cunard hairdressing rooms, 84, Earle Road, Liverpool. Jack is a good boxer, and has donned the gloves with all the best men in Liverpool, including the Brothers Stannard, "Snudger" Thomas, Charley Blackburn, and others too numerous to mention, and is anxious to have a go at the best in Liverpool at 8st 4lb. Anyone of the Fancy calling and seeing him are sure of a cordial welcome. A copy of THE MIRROR OF LIFE always on file.

A GANG OF DESPERADOES ROB THE DULUTH RAILWAY.

With Valuables up to 20,000dols. they cross the Canadian Frontier.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A PARTY of desperadoes, twelve in number, made a successful attack upon a railroad official and relieved the safe of nearly 20,000dols. With picks, crowbars, and sledge-hammers they broke open a safe, and after abstracting all the valuables fled, it is supposed, into Canada. The operator, sitting in the office in charge of the telegraph, had a couple of loaded revolvers held at his head while the men worked, and was left stunned and bleeding when they decamped.

A BAGATELLE TOURNAMENT WILL take place at the Ship, Bacon Street, Bethnal Green, E., to-night (Wednesday), March 28, 1900, for two handsome prizes given by the proprietor, Mr. William Eacott. All intending competitors must be on the premises early on that date.

"GENUINE FRENCH TRANSPARENT PLAYING CARDS."

These genuine cards, imported expressly for ourselves, are now first offered to the public. Held in the hand, they present the appearance of ordinary playing cards, but held before a light they exhibit the beautiful pictures, Male and Female. Every man should have a pack. Each pack contains 52 cards. Can be played with without detection. Note our price, only 2/6 and 5/- per pack, post free; send at once. Only a few thousand left. Also Choice Photographs—12 Nice Cabinets 1/6, or 6 for 1/-; 12 C.D.V.'s 3d., or 6 for 6d.; New Samples of 25, 6d.; 50, 9d.; 100, 1/3; 200, 2s. Full lists of Photos, Books, Albums, and other good things, post free.—M. L. REID, West Green Road, London, N.



JOHNNY HANSON IS APPEARING at the Queen's, Poplar, in that funny sketch "The Country Nurse." This is a sketch in which Johnny is seen to great advantage. Last week of L. Mortimer and Co. in a thrilling production, "Sons of Satan." Drunville and Miss Millie Lindon also finish here this week.

AT GATTI'S (CROSS) FRED Karno's Company are appearing in that comical sketch, "The New Woman's Club," wherein the new woman essays to ride a safety bicycle with disastrous results. The variety portion of the programme is also strong, and embraces Miss Ethel Dove and Charles Deane, who, by the way, are appearing at both halls.

THE BOROUGH THEATRE, STRATFORD, houses some first-rate companies. Last week the tuneful "Gelsa," capably staged and acted, played to good houses, and this week "Niobe," which played with such success at the Strand Theatre, is doing ditto at the Borough. Next week the powerful drama, "A Soldier and a Man," will be presented.

THE NEW BEDFORD PROGRAMME comprises a programme of sterling merit. J. W. Rowley as fresh as ever, Charles Bignell, the deep-voiced Miss Julie Mackey, vivacious Miss Katie Lawrence (the first time), "Griff" (we all know "Griff"), Miss Constance Moxon, Mark Melford and Co. in a screaming sketch, "A Mother's Meeting," and a sensational sketch, "A Brother's Revenge." The scene is laid in Madrid, and a fight to the death is witnessed.

THE ALHAMBRA PROGRAMME HAS been brought quite up to date by the engagement of Mr. Coles, the motor car expert. This gentleman holds the 100 miles non-stop club record and two silver medals driving contest. His performance consists of intricate driving between posts and manipulating his car up and down a flight of stairs. His turn, besides attracting the general public, should prove doubly interesting to the members of the Automobile Club.

CHARLES WARNER IS NO DOUBT A powerful and romantic actor, and his performance of Tom Robinson in "It's Never Too Late to Mend" at the Princess's ought to rank high up in the list of London's theatrical attractions. The play is absorbing in its deep and sustained interest, and is a fine example of skilful work and clever writing. There are some powerful scenes, and the dialogue tells a story abounding in the display of human nature. So good a play should not be missed.

THE OXFORD VISITORS ARE nightly charmed with Miss Vesta Victoria's new song, "Good-bye, Daddy," which the talented artiste sings with much feeling. At the end of the song the drop scene is raised, and the well-known picture of a soldier in khaki bidding a small boy in Highland costume good-bye is received with deafening cheers. Other capital turns are contributed by the Russell Brothers, who indulge in some delightful fooling. Frank Lawton in a new scene, "Rumbo" Austin and his merry little lot, Walton and Lester, C. E. Edwards, Jemmy Fawn, Miss Emma Pollock (a taking coon), Will Evans, a screamingly funny and clever turn, Mdme. Bobe, the marvellous Avolos, and many other turns in a very strong programme.

COLLINS'S PROGRAMME IS RESPONSIBLE for capital houses. Miss Ada Twibell, who is an early turn, is not handicapped by a meagre audience, and retires amidst flattering applause, the Bandurrias discourse sweet and popular music, Bella and Bijou, described as society entertainers. discuss a lovers' quarrel in song very prettily and meet with a hearty reception, Arthur Lennard (in khaki) also prospers, the Brown and Kelly Combination supply a funny sketch in "An Artist's Muddle," and Tom Wootwell, Miss Alice Pierce, Frank Seeley, and the Imperial Bioscope showing some highly appreciated up-to-date war pictures, interlarded with some humorous scenes, are some of the tit-bits in a really first-rate programme. My thanks to Mr. Digby Roberts for a very pleasant evening.

DAVE.

LOST AND FOUND.

"I CALLED in answer to an advertisement for a boy," said a bright-faced little chap to Mr. Goldstein, the mill owner, who was a bulky, red-faced man. He was about to leave his private carriage to enter the office when thus accosted. With him was a golden-haired little girl, who listened to the boy with eager interest. "Well, how old are you and where have you been working?" said the mill owner, looking at the lad sharply. "I came from the country, sir, where my mother and I worked in a small mill since father died. Now she is gone and so I came here to the big city hoping to find a better job." "Well, you are too young, and a boy that don't know the city is of no use to me. My advice is to go back to your former home," said Goldstein in a tone of dismissal of the subject, then he turned to his driver and said: "Take Miss Alice where she wants to go." The boy—Philip Martin by name—felt a lump rise in his throat, and with a discouraged feeling walked listlessly down the thoroughfare. He had no home or friends and no shelter. Furthermore, he had spent nearly all his money in getting to the city. While meditating on what should be his next move he felt a gentle touch upon his arm and heard a sweet, low, childish voice say: "Never mind, here's a card with the name of my uncle on it, and he will give you work." Turning he saw again the face of the mill owner's daughter, Alice Goldstein. "It is all right," said she, "and never mind thanking me. I'd like the same thing happen to Will—that's my brother—if he was alone in a big city." Philip opened the paper containing the card and inside was a bright new half-a-crown. So unexpected was it all that as soon as the little Samaritan departed he burst into tears, whereupon some little fellows in passing called him "cry baby." Feeling very tired he sat down on one of the park seats intending to seek Alice's uncle when he had recovered his mental balance. He fell fast asleep and when he awoke the parcel which he brought from home containing a valuable recipe, a bible and his mother's photo had disappeared. Gradually, however, he thought of the little girl, of the card which bore the name of a possible employer and of his empty stomach. The thought of her and half-a-crown brought hope and comfort, so he proceeded to a restaurant and had his first square meal since arriving in the city. On leaving the place he again saw the Goldstein carriage and the fair Samaritan, who beckoned him to her side, and, much to his astonishment, held up the missing parcel, which had been stolen from him while asleep. Twenty years have passed since Philip Martin and Alice Goldstein met. During that time Philip secured a good position and took up a study of medicine. He was now a prosperous physician, and one night was called into consultation, the case being that of a young man dying in squalor. As he entered the room his eyes met those of a beautiful young woman, who rose and extended both hands appealingly to him. "Do you not remember me?" said she; "do you not recall your first attempt to secure work in London." "Ah, indeed I do. Can this be the little Samaritan who saved me from despair? I tried in vain to keep track of you, but they told me you were travelling and I fancied you had settled down in married life. Maybe it is so!" "No," said she, "and I've done better by you, for I've followed your career these many years, and congratulate you on your great success with the Little Diamond Liver Pills." The doctor then listened to the painful story of the patient, who was the brother of Alice—the "black sheep of the family," who from boyhood had been alienated from his father and sister, was reinstated for awhile in his father's good graces, but later, through speculation, brought financial ruin and a suicide's end for the father. Dainty Alice, who had been supporting herself by teaching music, discovered his whereabouts, but too late, for he was at death's door. Dr. Martin on taking his leave said: "By the way, tell me how you found the parcel that day." "Well, I kept you in sight and so witnessed the act of the thief, and Jim, the coachman, made him give it up." As they stood talking Alice's eye fell on an old coin and a ring worn on the doctor's chain. The doctor read her thoughts and said: "Yes, that's the same coin, and it has been indeed a charm! There is my mother's photo, and, as you know, the recipe for the Little Diamond Liver Pills have saved many lives and reaped a fortune." They parted, but not before Alice's consent was given to his future calls, which resulted six months later in Dr. Martin's marriage to fair Alice. Prepared by the Little Diamond Liver Pills Co., 68, Stanmore Road, West Green, London, N. Price 1s. 1jd., per box of forty.—[Advt.]



JACK OWEN,
A Well-known Tonsorial Artist in
Liverpool.



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Is the Wife of Jack Bird, the Celebrated
Trainer, Boxer, and Walker. She is a very
Affable Woman, and made a Name for
Herself whilst Attending to Upwards of
430 Poor Children's Dinners during Xmas.



W. BRADFORD,
A Clever and Well-known Jockey who
can Ride at 8st 2lb.



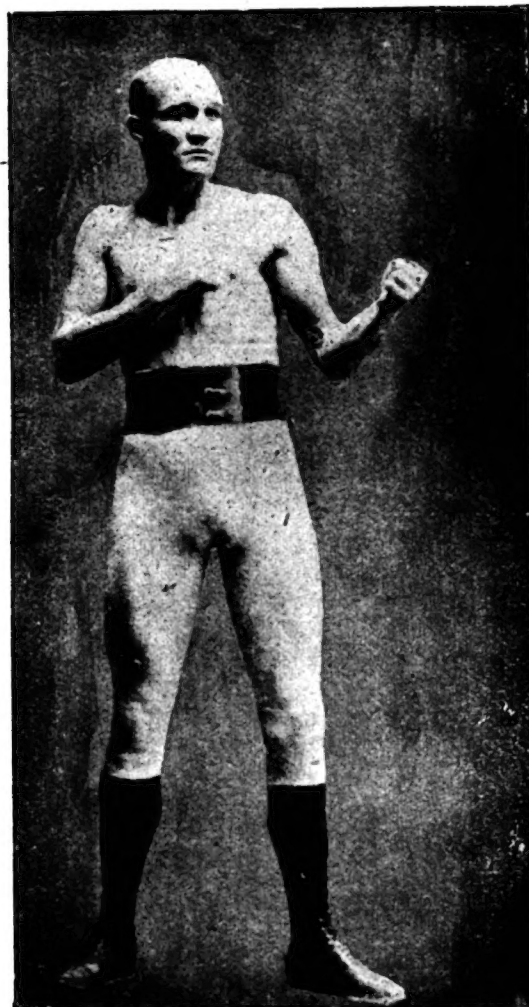
JEALOUS RIVALS NEARLY MEET A TRAGIC FATE.
An Incident in which, as Usual, a Lady Figures in the Case.



JAMES FAGAN,
A Clever Light-Weight Jockey who Scored
Thirty-three Wins Last Season.



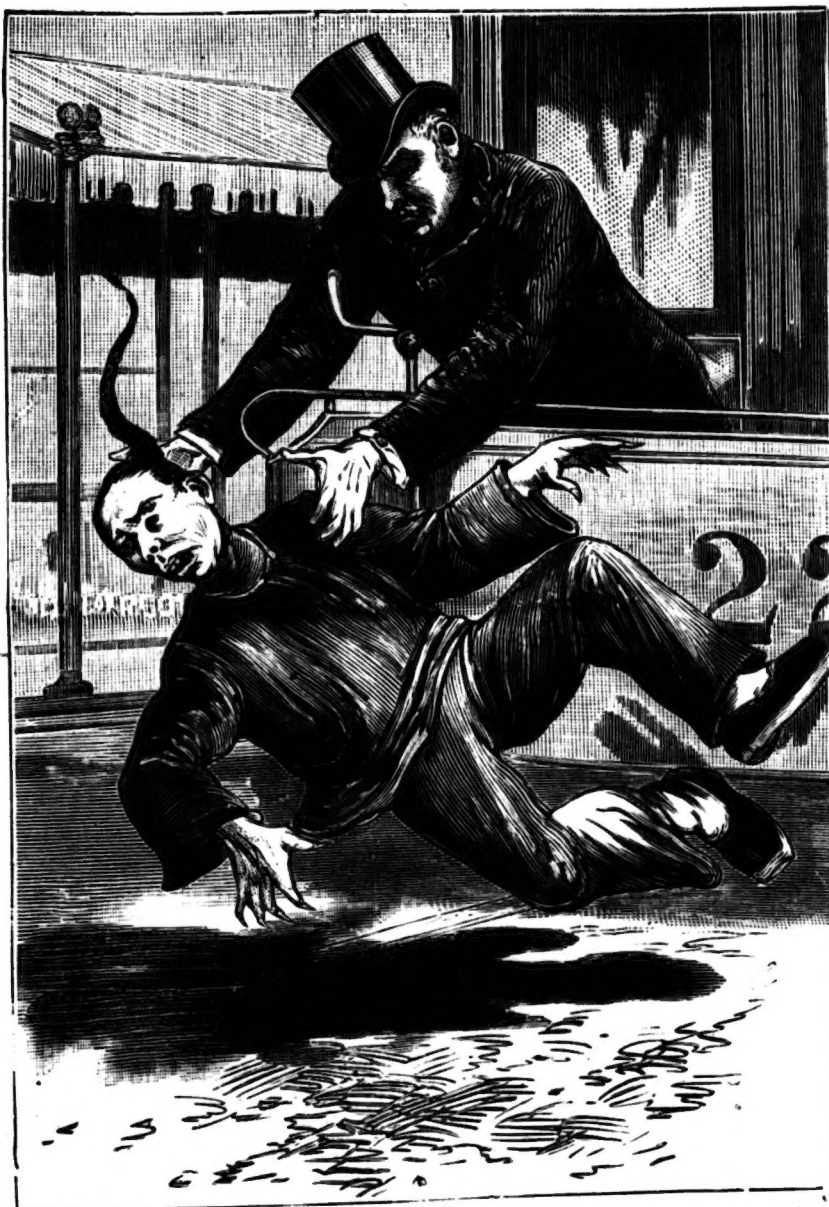
DECLARED SHE SAW A GHOST.
A Shrouded Figure with Staring Eyes Stands at Her Bedside.



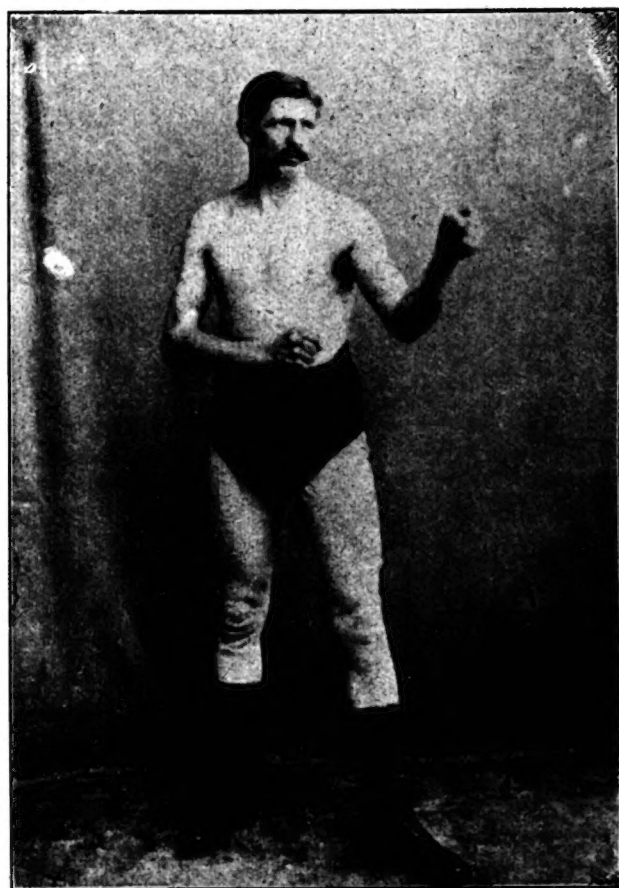
CHAS. HERB McKELL,
A World-Travelled Boxer who Defeated
Prof. Christol in Vancouver.



MASTER DONEGAN AND MISS DONEGAN,
Two Clever Exponents of a Bicycle Trick Riding Family, who are Earning Golden Opinions by their Masterly Management of their Pneumatic Steeds.



THE CHINAMAN MET WITH AN ACCIDENT,
And Claimed Damages for his Broken Nails.



JEM RICHARDSON,
Of Honolulu, who Met "Cock Robin," of Belfast, at the Albert Club, Belfast, on Monday Evening, March 26.



A MUSICAL EVENING DOWN EAST.

The Fox was crowded last Tuesday by an enthusiastic assembly of both sexes, it being on this evening that the well-known vocalist, Arthur Levine, staged a complimentary evening's entertainment. During the season the above-named has done his utmost to make the society a success, and at nearly every concert his voice has helped to swell the harmony. Another whose task has been harder, is Mr. Van Kollem, and they are the only two who will have the honour of staging an entertainment. Van Kollem has had the full management, and his special takes place on April 24, at this celebrated hostelry, and both of them try to beat the other's concert, and it really will be a feather in his cap if he can excel the entertainment put on by Levine; but the sports Eastward ho! think that Van Kollem is bound to be an easy first. Anyway, we shall be there, if only to witness the presentation of the splendid gold watch and chain that will be given to him on this occasion. There was enough talent present when the concert was over to keep it going, "had that been possible," till to-day, and many artistes had to go away without doing a turn for an old friend. The best turns of the evening were Tom Moore and S. Van Kollem, and after the first named had sung three songs they, in response to the desire of the audience, sang a duet, "Starboard Watch," that caused the cheers to fairly shake the place. Among the artistes who sang were Jack Rundell, Dave Sherlock, George Melvern, whose portrait has appeared in these pages, Ernest Palfrey, Harry Sambrook, Charles Cordell, Ted Willis; Miss Alice Franks deserves special mention for the way she sang "John Bull's Letter Bag," and also "The Absent-minded Bounder"; S. Van Kollem, Tom Moore, whose "England is England Still," "Spitalfields," and "Lay Hold of It" were well worth hearing; Jack Hall, with mirth and music, delighted the audience; and the promoter wound up in splendid style with "When I Was a Boy." The chair and vice were filled by Mr. T. Lloyd, the well-known proprietor, and one of the best, Mr. S. Susan, while George Leaver was an efficient pianist.

A GRAND MASQUERADE BALL took place last Saturday at the Jewish Social Club, and a real pretty sight it was to see the various colours that the dresses were made of. Clarodon Hall has been famous in the good old days, and can trace back to the early ages when it was the mansion of the most celebrated nobleman of the day, and since then it has undergone many changes, and after being in the hands of many different gentlemen has now become a working man's club. If it had been twice the size it could not have held the quantity of people that had to be refused admission, and the place was too well filled even then. Noticeable among the vast throng was a lady that the writer was well acquainted with at one time, and talking over old times brought forward many pleasant memories. Among the masqueraders were John Bull, Uncle Sam, an angel of death visiting a child, widows and orphans of the A.M.B., group of Scotch lasses and Irish lads, Eastern queen, cigarette album of *Illustrated Bits*, group of Italian girls, *Star* newspaper boy, hawk of sweets, Uncle Sam, the Queen of the Geishas, group of flash girls from Bermondsey, Two Little Vagabonds, a lady angler, a Naval officer, German sailor, sandwich men, Lord High Admiral, and many other characters. The fun waxed fast and furious, and the harmony was at its height when the time for unmasking came round. It was hard work to study the various characters, and to decide who really deserved the prizes; but after a considerable time had been taken in discussion the trophies were awarded to the Eastern Queen, Two Little Vagabonds, widows and orphans of the Absent-Minded Beggar, Scotch and Irish group, the Queen of the Geishas, Cigarette Album of *Illustrated Bits*, and the Angel of Death. After unmasking singing and dancing were the chief forms of entertainment, and the officials were very hardworking, but they succeeded in satisfying the large audience, who kept enjoying themselves till nearly 6 a.m., when they dispersed, having been amply repaid by a grand night's sport. Great praise is due to all the executive, and no one worked harder than the president, Mr. Hall, in seeing to the comfort of the members.

THE UNITED BROTHERS CLUB.—As announced in our last issue, we stated there was a children's party to come off at the above, and taking into consideration the difficulties that have been placed in the way of this club for past months it has pursued the even tenor of its way, and, what is more, with success! This little club, consisting of all sorts and conditions of men, are "United Brothers," hence a crowded gathering upon the afternoon and evening of the party. A special entertainment was provided, with a full band. The place presented a most picturesque appearance, being most profusely decorated, a number of patriotic flags being lent for the occasion by Mr. Ben Wilton. The committee of ladies, under the astute management of Mrs. Muller, worked hard and assiduously (and there was plenty of work to do), thanks to the combined efforts of Mesdames Bradshaw, Pearson, Tarrant, Levy, Fredricks, Dunbar, Muller, jun., and Miss Whatmore. Ah, but just fancy this! They all made a fuss of THE MIRROR OF LIFE representative. As their secretary he was the only male allowed in their sacred committee room. No children were admitted over the age of twelve, yet we found youngsters not only to sing, and recite with elocutionary skill, but to play music at sight. Not any affair could have been better managed, and thanks to Mrs. Muller there was not a hitch from start to finish. It goes without saying that President Bradshaw was in his element—that is, work, and doing good. (Mr. Editor, you will have to publish this in extenso, or you will have a visit from this bevy of buxom beauties.) Now for philanthropy. On Sunday next, at 12 o'clock, there is a grand concert in aid of the funds of the Convalescent Home, Pegwell Bay. We append the programme, that is without parallel down East, under the direction of Mr. F. Drake. Overture, "Les Deux Magots"; Fantasia, "Life of a Soldier"; Quadrilles, "Jolly Folly"; cornet solo, "The Lost Chord"; Mr. C. Alf; Waltz, "Southern Seas"; Selection, "The Geisha"; Overture, "La Ruche d'Or"; clarinet solo, "Beneath thy Window"; Mr. B. Tarrant; Fantasia, "William Tell"; violin solo, "Riviera de Diamants"; J. Morris; trombone solo, "Souvenir du Poitou"; Mr. W. Hill; selection, "Faust"; march, "A Frangese." The vocalists are such well-known artists as Alf Goodwin, Will Morgan, J. C. Morris, and George Melvern, comedians; T. Tarrant, baritone; H. Melnot and Miss Lottie Sylvester, mezzo-soprano. All members of kindred clubs are invited, but please come early. The chair will be occupied by the following well-known gentlemen: Messrs. Dorrell, United Radical Club; Capwell, South Bermondsey Club; Garritty, Central Finsbury, and Mr. Perry.

DARTS.—THE LANE, NEW ROAD, was crowded to excess both upon the evenings of the 24th and 25th. Players from all parts were in attendance. Ben, the host's name, being a household word in the four quarters of London as a promoter of all branches of sport, naturally commands attention, and his open-handed liberality in the way of prize-giving commends itself to all. There were two handsome prizes put up. As we witnessed the affair, we venture to suggest to Mr. Wilton that in the future a man going over the mark when throwing should be disqualified, inasmuch that a tall man with a long reach going over the mark has a great advantage over a shorter opponent. We know what the putty line means in skittles. Second round: Coulson, w.o.; Irving beat Spot; Chalton beat J. T.; Wernham beat Egenhoff; Charter beat Snooks (this was the quickest heat); Towser beat Hawkins; "Joe" beat Bill; Rugg beat Fish; Smith beat Gardner; Globe beat Johnson; and Brooks beat "A. A." Globe, who was the hot favourite, got knocked in the semi-final by the ultimate winner. Towser drew a bye, and met Wernham in the final. The last named won. The management was excellent. A tournament followed upon Sunday evening under the same conditions as far as the value of the prizes, with the exception that the final heat should be 300 up. We have not space to particularise the games; sufficient to say that Messrs. Chalton and Gardner met in the final, the last-named winning after a closely contested game. The prizes will be increased weekly, and a gigantic tournament will be arranged for Good Friday, and all dart players can get the latest information in the columns of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

MR. GRIZZARD, THE NON-SECRETARY of the Long Reign Social Assembly, holds his fourth annual Cinderella dance on Sunday, April 15, at Bonn's Hotel, Great Prescott Street. Dancing from 7.30 to 1 a.m. We wish Grizzard a bumper.

ON SATURDAY NEXT MR. MINDEN holds a grand Cinderella dance at King's Hall. Intermixed with the dancing will be some of the best vocalists of the day, and everyone present will be presented with a copy of THE MIRROR OF LIFE. E. Minden and L. Joseph act as M.C., and Flaum's band will be in attendance.

A CONCERT AND BALL TAKES place on Monday, April 2, at Delmonte's Social Club, Great Alie Street, when a testimonial will be presented to Mr. R. Cohen, M.C., for his past services. Evening dress optional.

AMERICAN GOSSIP.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

NEW YORK, March 17, 1900.

EDITOR, THE MIRROR OF LIFE, London

Terry McGovern isn't superstitious, but he doesn't take any chances by ignoring luck-pieces. It may interest fighters and the public in general to know that in his fight with Gardner on Friday night he carried a pamphlet containing a prayer. This was stuck in one of his shoes. The hurricane-like little champion is a devout Roman Catholic, and always prays before entering the ring. Several years ago he decided to fortify himself with one sort of religious token in each of his battles, and never has he failed to do so. The habit is not a new one. "Spike" Sullivan and Marty McCue could not be persuaded to put up their fists without first performing their devotions. Tom Sharkey invariably wears a rabbit's foot, but will get him a new luck-piece the next time he meets Jeffries. Of course, Terry was the whole show on Upper Broadway yesterday and last evening. Sporting men were lavish with their praises, and reckless with predictions. According to the most conservative, even, there is not a chance in a thousand for any feather-weight in the world again McGovern. He is the undisputed cock of the walk, and, barring accidents and dissipation, will remain so for a long time.

Since the adjournment of the Virginia Legislature, several bills of a more or less objectionable nature have come to light, and among them is one which legalises prize-fighting in this State. The Act does not specially mention prize-fighting, but the term "manly defence" covers the point. The charter provides that upon the grounds of an athletic association special police named by the association shall be appointed, and shall have exclusive authority there. This would operate to prevent ordinary police interference, and there is no doubt that some fine ring encounters will be forthcoming, and purses offered to bring some of the lights of the prize ring to Richmond. The incorporators, several of whom are well known, have not yet selected the grounds, but plans for the club-houses are being prepared, and several sites are being examined. It is declared that in case of the repeal of the Horton Law in New York this State will become a paradise for the followers of the ring.

Walter Johnson, the Philadelphia negro heavy-weight, stayed twenty rounds with Jim Jeffords at the Hawthorne Club, Buffalo, Monday night. Jeffords had the advantages of build and ten or twelve pounds in weight, but he was not enough of a ring general to get in and finish his man at the right time. Johnson was quick, strong, and clever at ducking, but he did not seem to have punishing powers, and there was no doubt at any time of the outcome. In the thirteenth Jeffords scored a clean knock-down with a left swing on the jaw, and Johnson took the full allowance. Jeffords stayed away and let the coloured man come to. In the last five rounds Johnson did little but duck and clinch, making the contest rather tame. The coloured man was distressed at the close and could not have gone much further. The referee gave the decision to Jeffords.

Before 1,000 spectators Tuesday night, at the Manhattan Athletic Club, Troy, Charley Goff, of Mechanicsville, defeated Dick Moore, of St. Paul, in the seventh round of what was scheduled to be a twenty rounds go at catch-weights. Just before the close of the seventh round Goff landed a terrific right on the wind, followed by a heavy right on the point of the jaw, flooring Moore. He was carried to his corner in a dazed condition. His seconds threw up the sponge when time was called for the eighth.

Peter Jackson, the world-famous coloured heavy-weight, is about to return to his old home in Sydney, Australia, there to remain. Jackson is at present in Victoria, B.C. It is worthy of notice that W. W. Naughton, the sporting writer, on whose advice Jackson first came to the United States, is the one who has prevailed upon him to return to his former home in the colonies. "It is Jackson's intention to take up his old work of teaching sparring," said Naughton. "A fund has been placed at my disposal to defray all the expenses of Jackson's homeward trip, and he will be comfortably provided for."

A friend writing me from Paris says: Guydo, the Italian boxer, who met Jim Jeffries in the ring here several months ago, is dead, as the result of a blow on the chest landed by the champion American pugilist. Guydo was no match for Jeffries, but took considerable punishment before the contest terminated. He had to be assisted from the ring, and almost immediately afterward began spitting blood. He also caught cold, and was removed to the Hospital Boucicaut. A complication of diseases set in, and Guydo became very weak. He slowly wasted away, and when death finally came it claimed only a skeleton of a once brawny man.

Boxing is extremely popular at Harvard College this winter. Some years ago a man was killed while boxing in some games at Harvard. For a few years boxing gloves were not allowed inside the gymnasium, but last year the feeling so far subsided that there was boxing in the annual indoor games, which was not to be held this year. This year there is exceptional interest in the sport. Steve O'Donnell and J. J. Foley, the well-known local lights of the ring, are giving instruction, and fully a hundred pupils are under them.

Tommy Warren, the old-time feather-weight, who several years ago was considered to be near the top in his class, and who has also served three years with the American Army, yesterday called upon Tom O'Rourke. After a talk, the latter concluded to take charge of Warren's affairs. O'Rourke states that Warren is in good shape, and agrees to post a forfeit for Warren to meet McGovern at 122lb. O'Rourke would like to hear from Terry at once.

THE TATTLER.

JEALOUS RIVALS NEARLY MEET A TRAGIC FATE.

An Incident in which, as usual, a Lady Figures in the Case.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A SOMEWHAT tragic affair which might have ended disastrously to all parties occurred on the Ouse. A couple in a boat not far from the bank idly paddled down the stream, the lady sitting in the stern, while her conductor slowly pulled the craft along. It was getting dusk when another boat came in view, and on nearing each other the oars were withdrawn, and as the boats passed, closely touching, the newcomer grasped the lady in the other boat round the waist and attempted to drag her away. Her companion rose, and in attempting to save her from further violence slipped and fell into the water, but without assistance she managed to set herself free, and, regaining the boat, they rowed away, being followed by the other at a respectful distance.

DECLARED SHE SAW A GHOST.

A Shrouded Figure with Staring Eyes Stands at her Bedside.

(Subject of Illustration.)

SPOOKS and ghosts are out of fashion in these go-ahead times, but there are still many superstitious individuals who believe that the mystic figure in white visits the earth at the darkest hours of night, and retire to their beds in fear and trembling lest a visitor from the other world should return unannounced. A girl in Bolton declared that a figure of a man arrayed in a long white shroud stood glaring at her from the foot of the bed. She buried her face in the pillows for some minutes, and when her courage returned looked again, but the figure had vanished, and all that remained was a slight smell of sulphur.

JOHNNY THOMAS, OF LEATHER LANE.

Who Met Joe Barrett, of Clerkenwell, at the National Sporting Club, Monday Evening, March 26.

(With Portrait.)

JOHNNY THOMAS, who is just out of his teens, although he has not realised the expectations of his Leather Lane backers, has had some stubborn contests with such champions as Sid Scates, Harry Ware, &c. Although defeated twice by Harry Ware, "Jony" has always made a fight. Beat Matt Palmer, 3rds; defeated by Jack Walker, 3rds; fought George Stark, draw, 11rds; met Joe Barrett at the N.S.C., March 26, and defeated him in 13rds.

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ADVS.



EVENTS TO COME.

The following contests will take place during March and April:—

MARCH 28.—At the New Goodwin Club, 5a, Kingsland Road, N.E.: George Stark v. George Corfield, twenty rounds; Jack Guyon v. Tom King, ten rounds; and other boxing.

MARCH 28.—At the Kensington Boxing Club: 7st 6lb and a lost 4lb open novices' competition.

MARCH 29.—Belsize B.C. Annual Competitions, Eyre Arms, St. John's Wood.

MARCH 29.—Mildmay Athletic Club annual competitions: 8st 4lb, 9st, and 10st open to all amateurs, also 7st 12lb open for members only, at 34, Newington Green, N.

MARCH 29.—W. Morgan, of Stockport, v. T. Donnelly, of Salford, at the Stalybridge Gymnastic Club, twenty rounds for £10.

MARCH 31.—Boxing Tournament at Wonderland.

MARCH 31.—2nd London Rifles' Assault-at-Arms, 57a, Farringdon Road.

APRIL 2.—Grand Tournament at the Eastleigh Boxing and Athletic Club.

APRIL 4.—Central Finsbury A.A.C. Open Competitions, Albion House, City Road.

APRIL 6.—Public Schools' Competitions, Aldershot.

APRIL 6.—Amateur Boxing Association Championships, St. James's Hall, Piccadilly.

APRIL 10.—Benefit to Mr. Ben Harris will take place at the Oakley Gymnasium, Prince's Square, Cable Street, E.

APRIL 13.—Open Air Competitions at Old Bow Grounds.

APRIL 16.—"Jolly Jumbo's" Tournament, Wonderland, Whitechapel.

BOXING AT THE NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB.

BILL JOHNSON WON THE 10st COMPETITION.

JOHNNY THOMAS BEAT JOE BARRETT.

THERE WAS PLENTY OF SPORT provided last Monday evening, and both the competition and the contest finished in a most sensational manner. Casey, who went through the competition somewhat easily, was defeated by a lucky punch at the hands of Johnson, who had already been well put through the mill. In the big event, between Barrett and Thomas, the latter's strength and hard-hitting body blows eventually landed him a winner, although until the final blow was struck Barrett certainly on points held a long lead. A couple of trials, in which Bill Lampshire was too good for C. Goode, of Portsmouth, and Alf Greer had the best of Jack Carter, the latter taking a lot of hard knocks in the gamest manner possible. Details:—

10st COMPETITION.

FIRST SERIES.

H. FOWLER beat C. WRIGHT (Mile End).

Wright sent in the left three times, and Fowler slipped down. All through Wright was the aggressor, but Fowler stuck to his man well, occasionally getting a good one home. The second round was sharply contested, Wright leading off. It was Fowler's turn, who, after upper-cutting his man, had all the best of the exchanges. The third round Wright hopped round the ring. Shooting in the left Fowler drove his man round the ring, and received the award.

BILL JOHNSON beat FRED DURDAN (Canning Town) (Mile End).

Johnson, taller, had all the best of the long reach, and after a gruelling bout

Durdan fell and was counted out before the round had expired.

H. CLARK beat H. TROUT (Paddington) (Portsmouth).

Trout, taller, but Clark was of the stookey order, and in the exchanges was stronger, having the best of matters, Trout being a bit wild in his deliveries. A busting go all through the second round, Clark missing several well-intended swings, while Trout put in a few useful lefts. Up for the last time Clark made play, but Trout stood his ground well and countered Clark's rushes.

MIKE CASEY beat JACK BEALES (St. Luke's) (Holloway).

Beales, taller, ducked and dived all over the ring. At length he fell, and Casey was returned the winner after a poor show.

SECOND SERIES.

CASEY beat CLARK.

A rough-and-ready go. Casey countered and rushed in. Clark steadied himself, and jabbed his man with the left. An even go. The second round: After a couple of hits they clinched. They exchanged swings, and Casey caught his man on the jaw, but Clark got even before the round closed. The third time up, Clark tried well, but Casey worked hard, and each in turn held a lead, and when time was called there was very little to choose. Casey, after the judges disagreed, gained the award.

JOHNSON and PHILPOT.

The last-named sparring a bye in the absence of Fowler.

FINAL BOUT.

JOHNSON beat CASEY.

Casey cut out the work, and Johnson was on the go. The latter was driven round the ring, and on to the ropes. They clinched. Johnson swung, and, catching Casey on the jaw, put an end to the contest.

FIFTEEN ROUNDS CONTEST.

JOHNNY THOMAS beat JOE BARRETT.

"Barney" Sheppard, Bill Baxter, and Jack McCarthy attended to Barrett, while in Thomas's corner Alf Boon, Tom Smith, and Arthur Westley. Barrett, on facing his rival, led off and was smarter in the exchanges, scoring easily in the first round, Thomas being content to await his rival's attack. They fought at short range in the second round, and Barrett neatly popped in with both hands on Johnny's dial. In the third round Barrett was again the first to score and Thomas put in one on the ribs. Barrett opened the fourth round with a straight drive with the left. Thomas, quietly receiving all that came his way, appeared slow, as Barrett twice popped in the left on the dial. Thomas swung, but missed, and Barrett put one hard on the nose, and Thomas blinked. Thomas woke up in the fifth round, and Barrett joining, the pair fought strong and hard. Thomas further improved, and made it rather sultry, having plenty of power behind his blows, but Barrett kept the left constantly employed on Thomas's dial. The eighth round was in favour of Barrett, who nearly upset his rival with a right swing on the jaw. Thomas left his seat for the ninth go looking a bit blown, and Barrett appeared confident, boxed at long range, landing on the side of the head and ribs. Thomas got a bit of his own back in the tenth round with a couple of body blows, but Barrett, still paying attention to his opponent's dial, scored. Thomas seemed to recoup his powers very quickly, and driving left and right on the body Barrett retreated. The twelfth round Barrett led as usual with the left, and Thomas swung left and right for the body, and drove Barrett to the ropes. There was plenty of steam in Thomas's work, and Barrett could not keep his rival out. The thirteenth round after Barrett had sent in the left he tried the right on the dial, but Thomas stood and mixed it, and a hard set-to resulted. Thomas with a hard swinging right brought his man down. Barrett slowly rose, and Thomas, seeing his opportunity, landed a stiff one on the jaw which finished the contest.

The officials were Mr. H. J. Preston, referee; Mr. Eugene Corrie, timekeeper; and Mr. A. F. Bettinson, M.C. For the competition: Messrs. Tom Scott and Jem Young, judges.

THE WEIGHING IN. — AT 2 p.m.

Saturday the contestants for the Monday's battle weighed in at the club. Among those present, besides our representative, were Bert Ross, Ted Benson, Jack McCarthy, sen., Jack Greenfield (Alexandra Hotel, Sandgate), Jack McCarthy, jun. (Barrett's trainer), Bill Baxter, and George "Barney" Sheppard. On the scale they went after the doctor had examined them and found them healthy. Thomas, 8st 11lb; Barrett, 8st 2½lb. On the best of terms, and without an offer to bet, the party separated.

PTE. A. WISEMAN, OF THE 13TH Hussars, will box "Ginger" Owen, of London, ten of twenty rounds with 4oz. gloves if any gentleman or club will give a suitable purse.

TOM KING, OF ALDGATE, KEPT HIS appointment, but Lcw Smith failed to turn up. He is prepared to meet L.S. for £5 up to £50 a-side at 8st. give or take 1lb, for the N.S.C. purse, and will cover any deposit left at THE MIRROR OF LIFE

JOE SMITH AND BILL CHESTER'S SHOW AT WONDERLAND.

WONDERLAND HAS RECENTLY

been given over to boxing promoting; sometimes it is "Pedlar" Palmer and Harry Wright, and sometimes both these heroes act on their own. At one time it was Joe Smith and Harry Wright, but last Thursday evening Joe found another pard in the shape of Bill Chester. A ten rounds contest between Jack Lewis (said to be own brother to the "Coffee Cooler") and George Shepherd, of Mile End, was the principal attraction, both lads going away to train for the event, about the issue of which a good money stake was depending. Shepherd was scoring rapidly. Jack Lewis having but a mere rudimentary knowledge of the game, when "Coffee Cooler" No. 2 slung his right, and it having found a lodgment on Shepherd's jaw down he went in the second round just as it lolled all Lombard Street to a China orange on the white man (Shepherd). Exhibition bouts used to be exhibitions of boxing in which the noble art was shown in its highest state of perfection; now youths are allowed to go upon the stage to posture and clown and do everything but box. This state of affairs has continued so long and has been allowed to proceed so often unchecked that boxers of the present day are entirely ignorant of the ancient methods of "hit, stop, and get away," knocking out and not boxing being the order of the evening on Thursday at Wonderland. Details: 9st Competition: First Series: H. Fowler (Bethnal Green) beat Tom Andy (Shoreditch).—The first named was much the best boxer, and before the end of the opening round he was successful. Mike Bryant (Mile End) beat J. Schofield (Hackney).—In the opening round some heavy slogging took place of an even nature. They resumed their fierce onslaughts, but the pace told against Bryant, who gave in. A. Holden (Kennington) beat Bob Owen (Islington).—Tame work took place until towards the close of the third round, when Holden enlivened matters by disposing of his rival with a hard punch. C. Stanton (Bethnal Green) beat J. Langley (Stoke Newington).—A lot of slogging took place until half way through the second meeting, when Langley, who had had much the worst of the deal, gave in. Second Series: Fowler beat Bryant.—The former, who took matters quietly, nearly came to grief from a clip on the jaw. He shook off the effects, and then chased his rival all across the ring before settling hostilities definitely. Stanton beat Holden.—After the initial stage Stanton was too strong for his adversary, who exhibited plenty of gameness in keeping on for the prescribed limit. Final Bout (Six Rounds): Fowler beat Stanton.—Fowler stood well over his adversary, who made a slow start. Stanton, who hurt his right hand, eventually became receiver general. They indulged in some hard slogging, and after Stanton had done well he received a jolt on the chin which concluded hostilities. Exhibition Bout: George Harding and Dick Tiddiman.—A burlesque pure and simple. Three Rounds Bout: Tom Ireland (Mile End) and Joe Anderson (Spitalfields).—A clever spar. Eight Rounds Contest: George Dunny (Stoke Newington) beat Bill Long (Kingsland).—These clever bantams indulged in some sharp two-handed work, and Dunny gradually forged ahead. Long forced himself to close quarters, and there did well. Entering upon the next stage Long endeavoured to force the pace, but was met by some clever facers. Dunny subsequently measured his opponent, and put paid to the account just before the sound of the gong. Ten Rounds Contest: Jack Lewis (black) (America) beat George Shepherd (Mile End).—They were well matched in size and commenced heavy fighting from the start. Shepherd landed a number of heavy body punches, but he in turn received a number of straight drives on the face. The second round was greatly in favour of Shepherd, but neglecting his defence gave the black a good opening, and the latter accepted the chance, and bringing his man down with a hard drive on the jaw, Shepherd was ruled out. Eight Rounds Contest: Harry Benson (Hackney) beat Harry Spurden (Battersea).—These were evenly matched, but in the opening stages the Hackney youth proved himself much the stronger, and scored rapidly. Spurden, after going down on three occasions, put in a number of good lefts. The third was fast and well contested, but at the next attempt Spurden again became distressed and met a punch on the mark which laid him low for some moments. To receive his quietus is a novel experience for Spurden. Eight Rounds Contest: Ted Ware (Mile End) beat Bill Gordon (black) (Boston, U.S.A.).—Ware acted on the offensive, and took a slight lead by means of smart lefts. Following up his previous good work, the Mile End lad added to his lead, but was well countered on the jaw, which temporarily steadied him. In some bustling exchanges the coloured boy did better in the third stage. Both exercised a lot of caution, and were frequently in holds. Ted continued to more than hold his own in each of the succeeding rounds and won a moderate display. The officials were:—Referee: Mr. Eugene Corrie (National Sporting Club). Timekeeper: Mr. Sam

Jacobs, M.C.; Ben Harris, Second: Joe Anderson, Albert Dixon, Bill Day, Joe Jacobs, and George Johnson.

SATURDAY NIGHT'S BOXING AT

Wonderland.—Six Rounds Contest: Bill Stone (Spitalfields) beat Bert Adams (Spitalfields).—Adams in the second and third rounds was on the ground. Fourth bout finished the business. Six Rounds Contest: Pearson ("Scotch Laddie") beat J. Williams (St. George's).—Pearson scored the faster for two rounds. A caution from the M.C., and third bout better. Pearson knocked Williams down twice. Fourth, Williams again felled, and contest stopped. Jem Sweeney (Stratford) beat Tom Oulds (Bermondsey).—A fine start. Sweeney soon staggering his opponent. Oulds receiver-general from start to finish. Last round the best, and Oulds stronger than Sweeney. Four Rounds Exhibition: Lewiston Kid (from America) v. Jack Walker (Paddington). American no idea of the business, while Jack Walker is a tradesman. This bout was soon stopped. Ten Rounds Contest: Tom Andy (Bethnal Green) beat Fred Fairchild (Stratford).—No particular harm done in the first round. Second, Andy did a deal of mischief, and had all the best of the bout. In the third Fairchild received it hot, and Andy very fresh. Fourth, Fairchild started better, and rousing Andy had the worst of the rally. Later Fairchild improved. Fifth round pretty level. Sixth, Andy the better man. Seventh, Andy much stronger than Fairchild, who struggled well through the eighth round. Ninth produced bustling exchanges, also the tenth, the decision being in favour of Andy. Four Rounds Trial: Alec Israel and Joe Ross. Six Rounds Contest: Ernie Veitch beat Sam Cavill.—Veitch taller. The black cunning, and best of first round. Second boxing at long shots, Veitch frequently wide of the mark. During the third round Veitch set about his man with right and left. The black dexterous and busy. Matters remained much the same in the fourth bout, Cavill getting very savage, rushing in wildly and missing. Fifth bout, no material change, Cavill making great use of himself, and often without effect. Last round energetically fought, with a verdict for Veitch.

MONDAY NIGHT. — SIX ROUNDS

Contests: Billie Gordon (America) beat Frank Lowry (late of Liverpool).—After one knock down Gordon got his left on the stomach of Lowry, and the latter writhed on the ground. He was counted out. Peter Brown (Woolwich) beat Fred M'Kenzie (Homerton).—Brown won all the way through and received the verdict. Bill Stone (Spitalfields) beat Jem Brewer (Bethnal Green).—Towards the end of the bout Stone knocked Brewer on to his buttocks, whereupon the contest ended. George Cunningham (Shoreditch) beat Ernie Veitch (St. George's).—Cunningham was the better man; he exhibited a better defence. Nat Keyser beat Jack Hennessy.—A good contest right through. Bert Adams (Spitalfields) beat Fred Williams (St. George's).—The longer he boxed the better Adams improved his position and finally won. Four Rounds Exhibition: Harry Paul v. Jack Walker.—Very interesting and lively. Ten Rounds Contest: Tom King (Aldgate) beat Joe Ross (Lambeth).—King took the place of Jack Lewis, the American black, at the last moment.

AT WONDERLAND ON EASTER

Monday, April 16, "Jolly Jumbo," in connection with Harry Wright, intends holding a mammoth assault-at-arms: wrestling and boxing by the best exponents. The following boxers called up to THE MIRROR OF LIFE and signed articles: Jack Scales and Wolf Bendoff, to box the best of ten rounds for a £50 purse, Scales betting £30 to £20 on the result; Bill Baxter and Fred Johnson. In the 8st 6lb competition: Jem Williams (Marylebone), Fred Delaney (Woolwich), Johnny Thomas (Leather Lane), Ted Daly (Holborn), Harry Williams (Hatcham), "Sailor" Richardson (Lambeth), Joe Barrett (Clerkenwell), George Johnson (Walworth). Reserve men: "Ginger" Elliott (Bethnal Green), Arthur Abbott (Stratford), Ernie Osborn, and Alf Grier. MIRROR OF LIFE appoints referee.

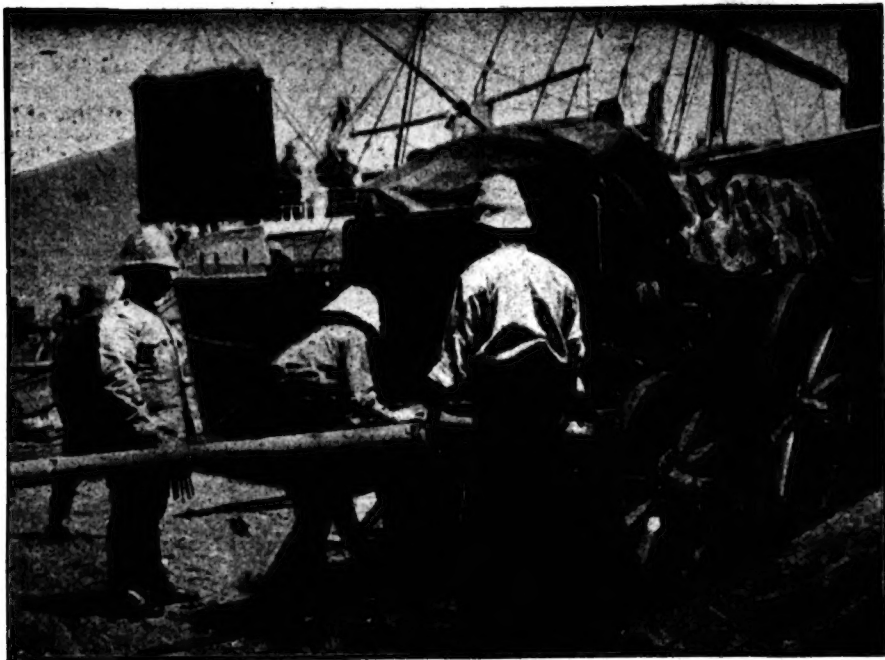
CITY B.O., SHEFFIELD. — ON SATURDAY

evening last the above club was packed, on the occasion of a contest between a couple of local lads, young "Tippler" Grey and Sammy Grimbley, who boxed the best of ten rounds of two minutes' duration at catch-weight. Both lads had met previously in a fifteen rounds contest, and although Grey was giving a lot of weight away he won, after a hard and determined struggle. In the earlier rounds Grey took the lead, and though both put forth their best efforts in the concluding stages, Grey was always the smartest in his deliveries, and at the close the referee gave him the verdict.

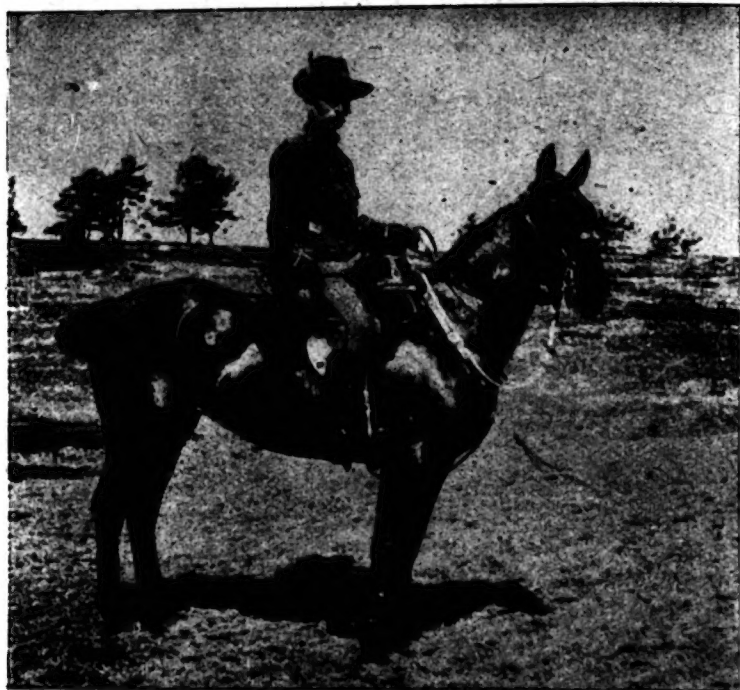
THE 7ST 6LB CHAMPIONSHIP. —

The following are the names of the four selected boxers: Charley Exall (London), Harry McDermott (South Shields), "Dido" Vardy (Newcastle), and "Kid" Veitch (Gateshead). Reserves: Frank Morecambe (London) and Ernest Brady (Newcastle). Exall has gone into training at the White Swan, Holcot, McDermott and Veitch are already at Cullercoats, and Vardy goes immediately into preparation.

(Continued on page 10.)



No. 1.



No. 2.



No. 3.



No. 4.

WITH THE TROOPS IN SOUTH AFRICA.

No. 1.—Loading Waggons with Stores for the Front. No. 2.—Captain Frost, of the Victorian Rifles. No. 3.—The Death or Glory Boys, 17th Lancers, who have Recently Gone to the Front. No. 4.—Having a Welcome Wash in the Modder River.



WAR SKETCHES OF SOUTH AFRICA.

No. 1.—Establishing Communication with Kimberley. No. 2.—Laying the Telegraph Wire. No. 3.—The Gallant Leicester at Police Manœuvres. No. 4.—Watering Horses at Stellenbosch. No. 5.—Mounted Telegraph Royal Engineers in the Field. No. 6.—A Sunday Shave in Camp of the Blues. No. 7.—French's Cavalry Horses at Feeding Time. No. 8.—Conveying the Wounded.

(Continued from Page 7.)

"MYSTERIOUS" BILLY SMITH V. YOUNG MAHONEY. (Special Report.)

NEW YORK, MARCH 13, 1900.—The large crowd of sports who attended the bouts at the Hercules A.C. last night were treated to a surprise party. It was in the nature of Young Mahoney, of Philadelphia, who faced "Mysterious" Billy Smith for twenty-five rounds. Many thought that the visitor would prove to be easy game, and the betting was about 2 to 1 against him winning, and 3 to 1 that he would not last twelve rounds. Mahoney not only fooled the wisecracks, but showed that he is very clever and a dangerous proposition for any of the men in his class. He toyed with Smith in the early part of the fight, but as it progressed Smith did a lot of rushing and work, and this fact alone got him a draw. Mahoney was unmarked, but Smith's countenance bore traces of many blows. Charley White was referee. The preliminary contest, which was considered a card in itself, was between Steve Flannagan and Danny Dougherty, both of Philadelphia. They clashed at 105 lb. for fifteen rounds. In the first nine minutes of the battle the work on either side was even. Science was indulged in and no harm resulted. The fourth started with a huff, and they exchanged blows viciously. Flannagan, after making a lead, was almost felled with a right-hander on the jaw. The gong was rather welcome to him. In the fifth Flannagan received a wicked right cross on the left optic. The sixth was uneventful, but in the seventh Dougherty got careless and was knocked down. After this the mill became a question of strength, and after fighting 2min 24sec Flannagan was knocked out with a volley of blows in the tenth round. While Flannagan was being attended to by his seconds he collapsed, and his head hung limp on his breast. Terry McGovern, who was seated near the ringside, offered his services to bring Flannagan to, but it was unavailing. At the solicitation of the police the unconscious boxer was carried to his dressing-room. Dr. Randell, who was in the crowd, was quickly summoned, and after heroic work brought Flannagan around. He said that the fighter was suffering from a foul stomach and exhaustion. Of course, this unexpected ending occasioned quite a delay before the stars of the evening appeared. Smith and Mahoney were in the ring almost simultaneously. Smith had in his corner Billy Needham, Harry Tuthill, and Billy Roche. Mahoney's equires were Jim Fagan, Harry Peppers, and Bob Delaney. The weight was announced at 145 lb. They shook hands at 10.20, and came together under straight Marquis of Queensberry rules. After sparring for a few seconds they sailed in spiritedly. Smith lashed away in wicked style, but Mahoney was too fleet for him, and kept out of harm's way. Smith, after punching the air for a few times, became winded, and Mahoney jabbed him provokingly on the nose twice. Mahoney made the sports laugh by outpointing and outfeinting Smith. The latter was so aroused that he lost his temper, and fought back hard. But he accomplished nothing, as Mahoney clinched opportunely. The second round was tame, but in the third Mahoney landed on Billy's face until it was red. Smith, however, took considerable vim out of Mahoney by nailing him in the side and under the heart. Neither boxer did any swinging in the fourth, and wasted a lot of time hugging. Smith began the fifth with a headlong rush, and Mahoney got under it cleverly. The latter made an effort to mix it up in the sixth. That is just what Smith wanted, and after staggering the Quaker with a right swing, the latter fought at long range until the end of the round. Mahoney was an enigma to Smith in the seventh. He danced around Billy, and jabbed him on the nose and mouth until the blood showed. Then a second before the gong sounded Mahoney crossed with a right. Smith retired to his chair much shaken up. Mahoney had clearly the better of the eighth and ninth rounds. He was so quick and clever in his defence that Smith was completely bewildered. Mahoney's left played havoc with Smith's mouth in the tenth, and the "mysterious" pugilist took his chair in a dazed and bleeding condition. Smith broke the rules frequently in the eleventh, and was warned by the referee. Smith solved Mahoney's style in the twelfth and thirteenth rounds, and did considerable damage with short-arm crosses. Persistent jabs in the fourteenth made the blood appear again from Smith's nose. In the fifteenth Smith was admonished several times for striking low. Mahoney kept his face well guarded in the sixteenth, and Smith did not know what to make of it. He utilised all his tricks, but Mahoney's visage and body was impenetrable. In the seventeenth Smith sailed in, and after a rapid ex-

change knocked Mahoney down with a light jolt on the chin. The latter got up quickly, however. All Smith could do in the eighteenth was to land blows on the Philadelphian's kidneys. Smith was aggressive in the nineteenth, but could not reach Mahoney effectively. Smith did all the forcing in the twentieth and twenty-first rounds, but Mahoney kept the vital point well guarded, and Smith was much perplexed. Occasionally Mahoney would retaliate with a jab, sending Smith's head back as it was on a pivot. Smith directed his attention to his rival's wind and kidneys, and landed once in a while. Mahoney just guarded himself in the twenty-second and twenty-third rounds, and avoided Smith's right, which hovered dangerously near Mahoney's jaw. The last two rounds were interesting. Smith tried his utmost to put his opponent out of business, but failed.

THE POLYTECHNIC B.O. NOVICES' Competition.—The programme on Thursday last consisted of five events at 7st 8lb, 8st 6lb, 9st 4lb, and 10st 10lb, which was got through in smart style, there being none of the tedious waits which are too often in evidence at entertainments of this kind. The officials to whom this agreeable state of things was largely due were Messrs. J. Cohen, F. G. Edmunds, R. K. Gunn, P. A. Jones (judges), Messrs. W. Dart and A. E. Flower (M.C.'s), Arthur Westley and Jerry Driscoll (seconds). Details: 7st 8lb and Under: B. Halse beat F. Yapp. —Yapp was never in the hunt with Halse, and being in difficulties the bout was stopped in the second round. W. J. Cole beat J. Thompson. —Cole, straighter in his hitting, won after a pretty even go. H. Marsden sparred a bye with A. Sutherland. Semi-Final: Marsden beat Cole. —Marsden was very workmanlike, and a trifle quicker than Cole, who was longer in the reach. He led throughout. B. Halse had a bye. Final Bout: Halse beat Marsden. —Round 1. Marsden scored at long range with a smart straight left, but Halse had the best of some half-arm exchanges. Halse, keeping a straight left, did much better the second time, and quite rubbed off the points against him. Halse played for the body the third time, and Marsden retired. 8st 6lb and Under: G. Want beat H. Smith. —After a level opening Want, with a jabbing left, scored freely, and painted his opponent the colour of a Red Indian. J. H. Dooley beat W. H. Borgars. —Dooley, who looked very fit and strong, got his man on the ropes early in the second round, and punching him at will caused the bout to be stopped. R. Burr beat W. F. Feesey. —Burr went down from the first punch, but was soon up again. A little 'un with a good stiff punch he followed Feesey all over the ring at the last meeting, and won well. Burr, in the semi-final, scratched. Final Bout: Dooley beat Want. —Dooley went for his man so vigorously that Want was on the floor three times in the first minute. Then Want steadied Dooley with two straight punches in the mouth, but being shaken by a left on the jaw gave in before the first round had ended. 9st 4lb and Under: C. Isaacs beat W. Moore. —A fight. The pace was fast, first Isaacs and then Moore getting the best of some slinging at close quarters. At last, Isaacs planted the left on the jaw, dazing Moore, who was hopelessly beaten inside one round. 10st 10lb and Under: W. Tressider beat J. S. Ayling. —Tressider, the taller, kept putting his left in Ayling's face, the latter's countering being weak. Tressider won easily. A. B. Thane beat A. Sheppard. —Thane, very active, did most of the leading in the first round. In the second, Sheppard, after twice falling through the ropes, got a left on the jaw, and gave in. Final Bout: Thane beat Tressider. —Tressider opened strongly, but Thane shook him with a left hook, and then getting him on the ropes, punched him down. In the second round, Tressider was told not to hold. His blows lacked powder. Tressider went better at the last meeting, twice cleverly slipping his opponent, who fell on the ropes. Thane's early lead gained him the verdict.

"POP," THE WELL-KNOWN BOXING promoter, has been compelled through illness to postpone his private boxing show at Newmarket, but he will shortly have the Town Hall, and would like some good lads to send in their names to "Pop," care of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

ERNIE STANTON, WHO IS NOW mine host of the Trafalgar Hotel, Waterloo Road, Liverpool, was but a few months ago a bantam-weight, and scaled 8st 3½lb when he last fought for the championship, but his now portly frame tips the beam at 12st 8lb. All sportsmen should pay Ernie a visit when passing through Liverpool, where they may be sure of a warm welcome.

JEM BARRY, OF ST. JAMES'S, wishes to thank all the artistes who made his recent benefit at St. Andrew's Hall a success.

PYE SULLIVAN, OF THE 13TH Hussars, hearing that Stoker Ford, of H.M.S. Northumberland, is in want of a match, will box him any number of rounds with small gloves if any club or gentleman will give a purse. Sullivan will have a small bet on the result.

BOXING AT BOB HABBIBJAM'S.

MOST OF THE ASSEMBLED LADS had been to the academy many a time and oft, in fact, Ashley, Exall, Camis, Rosser, Cooper, Morecombe, and Ray are a stock company of boxers, nearly always to be found at a Newman Street Show. Fresh talent and fresh faces would be quite a welcome innovation in boxing; for east, west, north, and south the game is being played with the same old heads, who in the words of an old song "carry on the same old game." A comparative stranger at the Newman Street Academy is Bert North, who met Tom Cooper in a six rounds contest. Once upon a time we had great expectations of this same Bert North, who is a nephew on the mother's side to one of the most famous pugilists (for his weight), Owen Swift. Bert North and Tom Cooper, who could both box (properly trained) comfortably under 9st, looked giants beside such lads as Harry Ashley, Alf Rosser, Jem Exall, &c.

If the spectators were not numerous they were select, including many members of the N.S.C., New Goodwin Club, Palace Club, Adelphi Club, and other boxing resorts. Although small, these midgets made a fight of each bout, and if hard punching took the place of boxing, it at least gave satisfaction to the spectators. The boxing of the present day reminds us of the dustman in Hyde Park reproving his misdeeds for showing too much leg. "Decency, Sarah," says the dustman. "Lawks, Fred, it ain't fashionable," replies the dustman's lady. Boxing, like decency, does not at the present time appear to be fashionable, and therefore Bob goes in for hard punching. The old cry of the second "be clever" is a thing of the past; it is punch for punch, don't shirk your gruel, and the lad who punches hardest and most often is the winner. The following figured in Six Round Contests: Bill Speechly and A. Sibby were the first to make their bow to the spectators. Speechly laded out more punches than Sibby could stand, and in the second round the former knocked his man out. Jem Exall beat Buck Shine. —Jem, one of the family Exall, is the youngest member, and although giving a pound or two to Buck Shine, he soon took the Shine out of Buck and won. Alf Rosser and Harry Ashley are old opponents at this school. The last time the pair met in Habbibjam's ring Rosser injured his hand. On this evening the same casualty occurred, and Rosser had to retire at the commencement of the concluding round. A three rounds trial introduced Bill Baxter, a son of the famous Bill who fought some tricky battles with Fred Johnson. On this occasion the youngster met Jem Donovan, and if the junior Baxter redeems the promise of this bout he will be very "thick" indeed. A contest which was looked forward to with some amount of expectation was that between Bert North, of Clare Market, and Tom Cooper, of Islington. Bert North took a strong lead, and held it until the fourth round, and although his hand was rendered useless either by contact with Tom Cooper's head or the wall, gamely fought on until the last round, when the bout was stopped. Harry Camis, of the Dials, and Jack Woods in a three rounds trial stood for no repairs all the way, Camis, who is a full hand at Habbibjam's, having the best of a good trial. The wind up to a good night's entertainment was an eight rounds contest between Frank Morecombe and Bill Ray, both of St. James's. These lads were brought out by Jem Barry, and they do him credit. Ray and Morecombe have fought many a time and oft with varied success. On this evening so close were they as far as punches—we were going to say points—were concerned that the referee could not separate them, and, as they say in courting, the stakes were divided. Officials:—Bob Habbibjam M.C., Henry Weston referee, Nunc Wallace and Arthur Wilkinson (two old opponents at the Chapel House) acting as seconds.

EASTLEIGH V. PARKHURST: Groves defeats Banks. —This match was decided at the former club on Wednesday evening last, and resulted in a win for Parkhurst after a good contest. In the first round matters were even, but in the second round Banks began to gain ground, and by the time the third round was reached he had full control over his opponent, but in the fifth round Groves began to pull together, and put in some good work, and was very unfortunate in not being able to give the deciding blow after so hard an endeavour. In the sixth round matters were in favour of Groves for a short time, but Banks let out with some good shots, and midway through same delivered Groves a terrific blow on the left side of the jaw, which brought him to the ground, and there he remained while time was counted—thus Parkhurst's representative won in grand style. We are informed that Mr. Pennell's hand is now almost well, and will be able to turn out in the Eastleigh Challenge Shield Competition against Croydon, on April 2, as intimated. Croydon's representative will be Mr. Lirsch, who weighs 10st 2½lb, and stands 5ft 8in, Pennell, the Eastleigh candidate, weighing 9st 12½lb, and standing 5ft 9½in., thus a keen struggle will be expected, and whoever wins will have to do his best.

BOXING AT THE KENNINGTON SOCIAL CLUB.

THE ABOVE CLUB WILL ALWAYS be green in the memory of boxer-loving folk as being the one (through the late Squire A. Baird) which offered the largest purse (1,200sovs) for the contest between Frank Slavin and the gigantic Jack McAuliffe. It was a blow to the club, then proprietor by Phillips, a haddock salesman in the "Walk" (Lambeth), assisted by (his now relative through marriage) Izzy Abrahams, when the Squire went to that bourne from whence no travellers return. The boxing-room is situated at the top of the house, in what would be designated a sky-parlour, and a tall man would have to mind his "Lincoln and Bennett" when he entered the boxing room. We question whether two giants of modern boxing like Frank Slavin and the giant of the Pacific slope could have boxed in this arena. It is not the first time that a boxing show has been arranged in the small hours of morning to suit the theatrical profession, the last we think being when Frank Lowry knocked out Corporal Tusker in such quick order and gained a reputation which Frank failed to sustain. On Friday morning, at the instigation of Dan Leno, Manager Harris arranged the following show: Six Rounds Contests: George Proctor (Southwark) beat Jumbo King (Lambeth). —Both were well-set lads, and equally matched in every respect, so far as regards height and physique. However, Jumbo was the better boxer, and landed heavily with the right and left in the first round, but so strong was Proctor that these had little effect. The Southwark man was by no means idle, and also did well, but so fast was the pace that at the end of the second round both were blowing hard. In the third King got home two heavy swings with the right, but the next time Proctor, improving greatly, came up hand over hand, and at corners there was nothing in it. A splendid contest to the finish ensued, both men at times taking the lead, but Proctor did better, and—received the award. Frank Exall (Bermondsey) beat Jack Maloney (Westminster). —Exall was at a disadvantage in weight, but this was not apparent in the first round, as he did excellent work with the left hand, Maloney getting in well on the mark. Gradually working his man into the corner on repeated occasions in the second round, the Bermondsey man scored, but, hampered by his walking boots, he slipped, and could not take full advantage of his opportunities. In the third Maloney showed a bit of temper, and boxed viciously, but Exall was always clever, and avoided his opponent's good intentions. In the fourth he got home with a fine straight jab on the mouth, which shifted Maloney's head, but was immediately afterwards grassed, once again his boots causing him trouble. Next time Exall played finely on the body, whilst Maloney went for the head, the work being decidedly neat, and in the last again doing best Exall received the award. Harry Slough (Southwark) drew with Charley Smirk (Lambeth). —Smirk had a trifling advantage in height, and was the heavier of the two. A very level first round was seen, Slough doing slightly the better, as he possessed a good left hand. Next time he was always first, and although doing but little damage, had a fair lead at corners. In the third Smirk made a slight improvement, but next time the Southwark man again went ahead, his opponent being very wild and being repeatedly short. The boxing to the finish ruled all in favour of Slough, whose superiority was very marked. At the close the referee declared it a draw. Tom Hall (Lambeth) beat Charley Wright (Lambeth). —Wright was the taller, but was not so good a boxer as his opponent, who showed promising form. He ran up a fair lead in the first two rounds, but napped a couple of heavy right-handed swings, which took a lot out of him. Wright did best next time, making it evident that he was very strong, and repeatedly led off, and was first in the fourth round, but, blown by his exertions, he fell away in the fifth, with the result that Hall scored most. A very even last round ensued, at the close of which Hall received the award. Exhibition spar: Jem Williams v. "Sailor" Richardson. —This provided a capital set-to, for after a light first round the lads warmed to their work in the second and third, and thoroughly pleased the company. Williams was in capital form.

NAT SMITH (LONDON) AND JACK Gibson (Gateshead) Matched for £200. —The backer of Jack Gibson met Nat Smith on Monday by appointment, and, both being on business intent, a match was made at 8st 11lb (weight at 2 p.m. on the day) without any unnecessary palaver, for Nat Smith and Jack Gibson to box the best of twenty three-minute rounds, with 4oz gloves, for £100 a-side and best purse offered. Contest to come off on or before Monday, May 7. £5 a-side was posted to bind the match.

RICHARD TROUT WILL BOX O. Goode (8st 4lb champion of Hants) on his terms, which were as follows: That I (R. Trout) could be catch-weight, while he (Goode) would be 8st 4lb. Can find a side bet of £10 if the N.S.C. will give a purse.

DAVE SULLIVAN DEFEATS "KID" BROAD.

NEW YORK, MARCH 17, 1900.—Four thousand boxing enthusiasts cheered themselves hoarse when Dave Sullivan, the Boston feather-weight, was declared victor over "Kid" Broad, of Cleveland, at the end of a rattling twenty-five rounds battle in the Broadway A.C. last night. Broad entered the ring with a damaged left ear that has been bothering him for some time past. His right hand was also not in the best of shape, but at that it is doubtful whether he could have escaped the beating handed out to him had he been absolutely fit, as Sullivan was in superb trim and never fought better in his life. Broad was favourite over Sullivan at 100 to 70, chiefly because he trimmed the Irishman in a bout held at the club some time ago. Sullivan's seconds were Jimmy De Forest, Patsy Sweeney, and Jack Smith, while Broad was handled by Pete Burns, Bob Gormley, Harvey Lyons, and Kid Crystal. The conditions were twenty-five rounds at 124 lb. Broad, instead of cutting out the usual pace, was wary in the first round. Sullivan was in splendid shape and did most of the work instead. There was harder work in the second round by both pugilists. Broad hammered the body at every opportunity, while Sullivan shot jabs to the face, which swelled the mouth. Sullivan was faster and used superior judgment. Sullivan piled in with body blows in the third, which made Broad swing right and left to the head. Broad's attack lasted longer, and Dave resorted to effective blocking. As Broad kept coming with swings, Sullivan stood away and pelted the blows into the face at long range. Sullivan started the fourth with a rush which was met with a volley of heavy swings. Dave was warned for using the heel of his left glove, and then put in two solid whacks on the stomach. They mixed it hotly after that, and Sullivan with lefts that went with power and accuracy to the jaw, staggered Broad. The latter was rugged, however, and wound up the round with a great swing on the chin that made Dave waver. Broad came very fast at the beginning of the fifth, but Sullivan fought him off. At long range Broad reached the jaw with a staggering left, but he couldn't follow with effect because of Dave's scientific defence. It was swift fighting, however, and the crowd more than appreciated it. In the sixth, Broad was coming again, and also did some roughing and hitting in the clinches. Sullivan showed splendid judgment, and also landed the more effective blows. It was about even-up on the round. Broad went in with more vigour in the seventh. He kept punching so steadily that Sullivan finally used his feet, and temporarily got away. Still Broad followed closely, with the result that he had the round on work. Sullivan's left eye was bruised in the eighth. Broad dashed in with all kinds of smashes, believing that he had his man going, but Sullivan soon stopped the onslaught with a series of hot facers. Sullivan also pulled his opponent up perceptibly with a crashing left square to the pit of the stomach. Broad kept working away with swings in the ninth until he got his left to the jaw so solidly that Sullivan backed away. Then Sullivan met another attack with body blows. Broad had the round on leads. Broad busied himself once more in the tenth with hard, aggressive tactics, but Sullivan's blocking was effective enough to nullify many blows. Still, Broad never let up until Sullivan, who was fighting with extreme care, caught him on the neck with a terrific right-hand swing. Broad landed a right on the kidneys at the opening of the eleventh that almost sent Dave down. Broad rushed then, and they were at it hammer and tongs for half a minute. Broad's mouth began to bleed in this mix as a result of more facers. Sullivan was staggered near the close with a left swing on the ear. Broad was the aggressor as usual in the twelfth, but Sullivan now began to fight with increased power, and with a couple of heavy rights he knocked a cotton wool plaster off Broad's left ear. Broad increased his gait, too, and with rapid-fire smashes on the head and stomach he put Sullivan on the defensive. As Broad came out for the thirteenth Sullivan caught him on the damaged ear with a hard drive, and also let loose a left that was buried in the ribs. Broad missed a wild swing, and slipped down to a knee. When they resumed Sullivan weakened his man with stomach blows, and followed with a magnificent rally that had Broad in trouble when the gong rang. The Cleveland was half groggy when he went to his chair. Sullivan was grinning. Broad having recovered dashed out for the fourteenth like a bulldog. He roughed and slugged as hard as he could. He was wild, however, while Sullivan kept cool, and landed his blows where they could do the most harm. It was fierce fighting, with honours about even. Broad cut loose again in the fifteenth with a great volley of swings. Sullivan finally retreated to the ropes, and merely guarded his jaw and body. Broad, believing that the end was near, grew careless, and Sullivan, quick as a flash, made him reel with a right hand swing flush on the jaw. They never stopped punching each other for

a moment after that until the bell, when the crowd burst into frantic cheering. Sullivan's left eye was split in the sixteenth, and the gore trickled down his cheek. Broad was the stronger now, and he continued his vigorous attack. Sullivan seemed to tire. Both were slow in the seventeenth because of their previous efforts. The most effective blow landed was a right hook on the jaw by Sullivan, which made Broad pull out of a half clinch. Sullivan came back first in the eighteenth. He swelled Broad's left ear with swings, bled his right eye with swiftly delivered jabs, and weakened him with body blows and swings on the jaw. Broad was full of fight at that, and the round closed with a fierce rally at close quarters. Sullivan did better and cleaner hitting in the nineteenth until Broad was hanging on in the clinches. As they finally got free Broad was staggered to the ropes with a left hook on the jaw. Broad rallied and came back like a tiger. He was quickly staggered again as Sullivan hammered him all over. Broad was fighting with sheer desperation at the gong. The cheers were deafening. Broad was roughing and holding in the twentieth, for which he was warned. Sullivan took some more steam out of him with hard body blows, but Broad was willing to stand up and fight, no matter how warm things came his way. It was Sullivan's round. Sullivan fought with cool-headed judgment in the twenty-first, and easily scored the points. Broad was slow and tired, but he broke no ground, even in the face of blows that jarred his head. When Sullivan took his chair Tom Sharkey jumped up and fanned him with a palm leaf, at the same time whispering instructions. Sullivan had the twenty-second on points and work. Broad was tired and his punches lacked their former strength. Sullivan continued his clean fighting in the twenty-third, the blows landing with far better effect than those of his adversary. Toward the close Broad didn't have a punch in him and he looked all over a beaten boxer. Broad's right hand was gone when he began the twenty-fourth. Sullivan went in then for a knock-out. Broad took a hard punching but kept his feet. At the close Broad could hardly hold his guard up, while Sullivan was as good as ever. Broad rallied gamely in the last round as Sullivan cut loose. The "Kid" took an unmerciful wallop, and was soon hugging to save himself. Broad was groggy when the gong ended the fight. The judges agreed on Sullivan amid wild applause.

LAMPSHIRE V. GOODE.—CHARLEY

Goode, of Portsmouth, writes:—

To the Editor of THE MIRROR OF LIFE.

5, Bonfire Corner, Portsea, Hants,
March 20, 1900.

SIR,—I should like to take it as a favour if you would insert the following explanation in your valuable paper:—

It was arranged that on March 19 I was to appear at the National Sporting Club and engage in a contest with Bill Lampshire. For this purpose I came from Portsmouth, and calling at the club found all arrangements made. Before I could appear in the evening I received two telegrams calling me home at once, as my mother had been seized with an apoplectic fit, and after consulting with the secretary of the club I had to return to Portsmouth without fulfilling my engagements.

By publishing this it may prevent any wrong impression being drawn from my absence. Thanking you in anticipation, I am, yours truly,

CHARLEY GOODE.

BELSIZE BOXING CLUB, EYRE Arms Assembly Rooms, St. John's Wood, N.W.—Thursday, March 29, 1900, annual boxing competitions: 9st (open to all amateurs), 10st, and 11st 4lb (open to amateurs who have never won an open boxing competition), open to members of affiliated boxing or recognised amateur athletic clubs; A.B.A. rules. Prizes: Five guinea silver cups. Professional seconds and attendants provided. Doors open at 7. To commence at 7.30 p.m. Numbered reserved seats, 5s.; unreserved, 2s. 6d.

FLEN DONOVAN.—ONE OF THE old members of the P.R., who has fought many battles in the old style, has recently gone under a painful operation, and discharged from hospital recoverable after a long and painful illness. Donovan's address is 11, Portpool Lane, Leamington. Donovan was born on Saffron Hill, at one time the birthplace of fighters, Frank Ambrose (Yankee Sullivan) being born there.

BILLY MORGAN, OF GWANGEE, AND Tom Donnelly, of Salford. These lads box at Stalybridge to-morrow (Thursday), the 29th inst. Morgan, who is in the pink of condition, weighing 10st 7lb, is confident as to the result. Donnelly ("Irish Count") is training Morgan, and he announces through the columns of THE MIRROR OF LIFE his retirement from the ring; also that he is open to train boxers for forthcoming engagements.

AVERY V. KNOWLES.—THE CHAL- lenger from Avery, R.N., to Knowles, R.M.L.I., has been accepted, and the match will come off on Monday, April 2, for a purse of £5 and a side-stake of £5, at the Martin Street Hall, Plymouth.

SAMUEL JOHN NIXON, FORMERLY of Melbourne, youngest son of Sam Nixon, died at Liverpool, March 19, and was interred Wednesday afternoon in Smithdown Road Cemetery.

HARRY WEBSTER'S BENEFIT.

THE ANNUAL BENEFIT TO THEIR highly-respected instructor, Harry Webster, of Camden Town, organised by the above Volunteer Regimental School of Arms, took place in the Drill Hall, Camden Town last Thursday evening. Details:—Six Rounds Contest: Joe Parker (Meat Market) v. Tom Cooper (Islington).—A good match between two most determined bantams. Parker started remarkably smart, and forcing the pace, caused Cooper to put in all he knew, the result being a most interesting round, which ended in Parker's favour. The second was another highly interesting set-to, worthy of the highest class, if terrier-like persistency goes for anything. They both came up briskly for the third round, but the pace was beginning to tell, and the exchanges grew slower; nevertheless, the interest was well sustained until they went to their corners. Round 4. In this Cooper made remarkable good use of his right, but at the call of time the Meat Market lad was leading well, his left glove having done yeoman service in the points' scale. Round 5 was all in favour of Cooper, who was rapidly clearing off his arrears, and so up they came for round six (and last) in good condition. Both gluttons at receiving punishment, but amidst deserved applause the referee's fiat went to Parker after the judges had failed to agree. Billy Gordon (U.S.A.) and Charley Tilley (Somerset Town), who were billed for a contest, were now introduced with the explanation that Tilley was unwell, consequently the contest was "off." Six Rounds Contest: Mr. A. Warner (University B.C.) v. Mr. A. Penfold (Stanhope B.C.).—They started fairly well, but both were repeatedly cautioned for holding. However, some of the work done was of a fairly interesting description. In the second round Penfold forced the pace, but Warner, remaining cool, certainly had a shade the best of a rather scrambling two minutes. Round 3. Both tired, with far more holding than sparring, Penfold being the aggressor in most cases. Round 4. Warner leading on points, but after a severe caution from the referee to Penfold, he boxed much better and fairer than before, the result being a really capital round. Both did well in the fifth round, Warner for choice, and he well led when "Time" was called for the last round, in which Warner did most of what work was done, and won comfortably. Six Rounds Contest: Mr. R. Lee (Stanhope B.C.) (brother-in-law to the instructor, Harry Webster) v. Mr. A. E. Hanks (17th Middlesex Rifles School of Arms).—They were well weighted, and sized off splendidly. In the first round both made more use of their feet than their hands, hopping and skipping all over the ring in a most unnecessary and tiring manner for themselves. They started the second round smartly, but although Hanks tried forcing tactics, he always found Lee there, consequently a rattling good second round resulted, points being very equal. In Round 3 Lee grew very much over anxious, with the inevitable result that his efforts were altogether erratic, hitting at times very much out of distance. Round 4. They sprang from their corners together, and Hanks put in one, two on Lee's dial, but the latter steadied himself, and for a time scored faster than his opponent. Round 5 opened well, with Hanks on the aggressive, and he was certainly boxing far more effectively than Lee, who took a series of body jabs very well indeed, and when "Time" arrived for the last round they went at it for their very lives, but what should have been a splendid round was spoilt by far too much holding, although in the end the verdict was given to Lee, who made up a lot of ground near the finish. During the evening the following exhibition bouts were decided: Mr. Frank Parker (heavy-weight amateur champion of England) v. Professor George Penny, Mr. H. Jacobs (17th Middlesex School of Arms) v. Professor Jem Barry, Mr. W. G. Worthington (City of London R. and A.C.) v. Professor Ted Daley, Mr. Brewer (Polytechnic B.C.) v. Mr. Mann (Lynn B.C.), Mr. R. K. Gunn (Lynn B.C., feather-weight amateur champion, 1894-5) v. Professor Jack Roberts (Drury Lane). This was the comic act of the night, both highly delighting the company. Mr. Pearce (Northampton Institute B.C.) v. "Sailor" Richardson, Professor Harry Neumier v. C. Biggs, Mr. Horace King (Belsize B.C.) v. Mr. F. Jupp (Polytechnic B.C.), &c., the grand wind-up being between Professor Harry Webster, the benefactor, and Professor Pat Daly (winner of the heavy-weight championship belt of England), a fitting end to a good night's sport.

THE "GUVNOR" AND THE LATE Jack Harper.—Mr. Justice Grantham and special jury on Wednesday disposed of the case, Blacklock v. Harper. Plaintiff, a Manchester merchant, and part proprietor of the National Sporting Club, claimed from defendant (the executor under the will of the late John Harper, well known in boxing circles) £2,200 alleged to have been lent to establish the deceased as a licensed victualler. One witness proved that the deceased once held up a cheque for £1,000 which he said had been handed to him by Mr. Blacklock. The jury returned a verdict for plaintiff for the full amount and interest.

TERRY McGOVERN KNOCKS OUT EDDIE LENNY.

(Special Report.)

PHILADELPHIA, MARCH 19.—DE- spite the snow and hail-storm, Industrial Hall was jammed to the doors last night to see the six rounds battle between the feather-weight champion, Terry McGovern, and Eddy Lenny, of Chester. Terry, as usual, added another scalp, and that quickly, to his string, knocking his man out when the second round was 1min 45sec old. Lenny was knocked down three times in the second round, the first by a good stiff right on the jaw, and the others by trivial, almost imperceptible blows. It was clearly a case of one of two things, either Lenny quit, or else he never fully recovered from the force of the first blow. The vast majority of spectators, among them many experienced in the ring, think Lenny quit. Dr. David Houston was sitting close to the ring, and at the spot where Lenny was first knocked down. He said the blow was a very heavy one, and that Lenny never got over it. Whether he did or not, he did not stagger when he arose and continued the fight. After the opening moments of the first round Lenny seemed far from his usual self. He appeared frightened, and would not go close enough to admit of the blows he landed having any force. There was a troubled look on his face, too. Charley White, of New York, was referee. The men agreed to box straight Marquis of Queensberry rules. The first round was rather tame, no blows that counted being landed. McGovern was taking his time, evidently looking for a knock-out blow, while Lenny was retreating around the ring. They went to a clinch. Then Lenny slipped to his knees. Lenny landed two light lefts on the face and McGovern sent a right to the ribs. They exchanged light lefts on the face and then Terry sent left and right to the head. Lenny landed a right on the ear. McGovern fought him on the ropes twice, landing lefts and rights on body. After a little out-fighting in the second round, McGovern came in and with a good stiff right on the jaw sent Eddy to the floor, where he stayed until "eight" was counted. Hardly was he up before McGovern fought him to the ropes with body blows that did not look damaging, when all of a sudden, and to the surprise of the spectators, Lenny pitched forward on his face to the floor. "Nine" counts were tolled off this time. When he got up he seemed a bit the worse for the wear and a light left on the body and right on the jaw sent him down and out. In the preliminary bout, Tommy Feitz, of Brooklyn, in the fifth round, knocked Jack Lansing, of Camden, through the ropes, and the latter's back was so badly hurt that he could not continue. This was the hottest fight of the night.

GRAND CONTEST IN BELFAST.

—One of the finest fights that has ever taken place in Belfast was that between Jem Long, of Bradford, and Jem Fitzpatrick, of Belfast. The local lad was the tallest and heaviest of the two, and the betting ruled at 2 to 1 in his favour, as it was reported that the English lad had contracted a severe cold on his journey across. The fight lasted seven rounds, and from the first until the fourth it was a guinea to a gooseberry on Fitz, as he simply cut Long to pieces, but the game little fellow always came up smiling, and never gave his big opponent one moment's rest, but kept facing the music till an opportunity presented itself in the sixth round, when, to the surprise and delight of everybody present, he whipped the right across and brought Fitz to the floor, time alone saving him from a count out. In the seventh and last round, amidst tremendous excitement and applause, Long set about his man and getting him into queer street with repeated left-hand punches in the stomach, he got an opening, and like a flash shot out the right fairly on the point bringing Fitz down like a log, where he lay until counted out. The winner got a great reception from all the sports present, as everybody was delighted at his pluck, and Father Tom had no little difficulty in rescuing him from the crowd of admirers who gathered around him. Mr. Jas. Rooney gave every satisfaction as judge. There was a very poor house, but the contest has done the game an immense amount of good in Belfast.

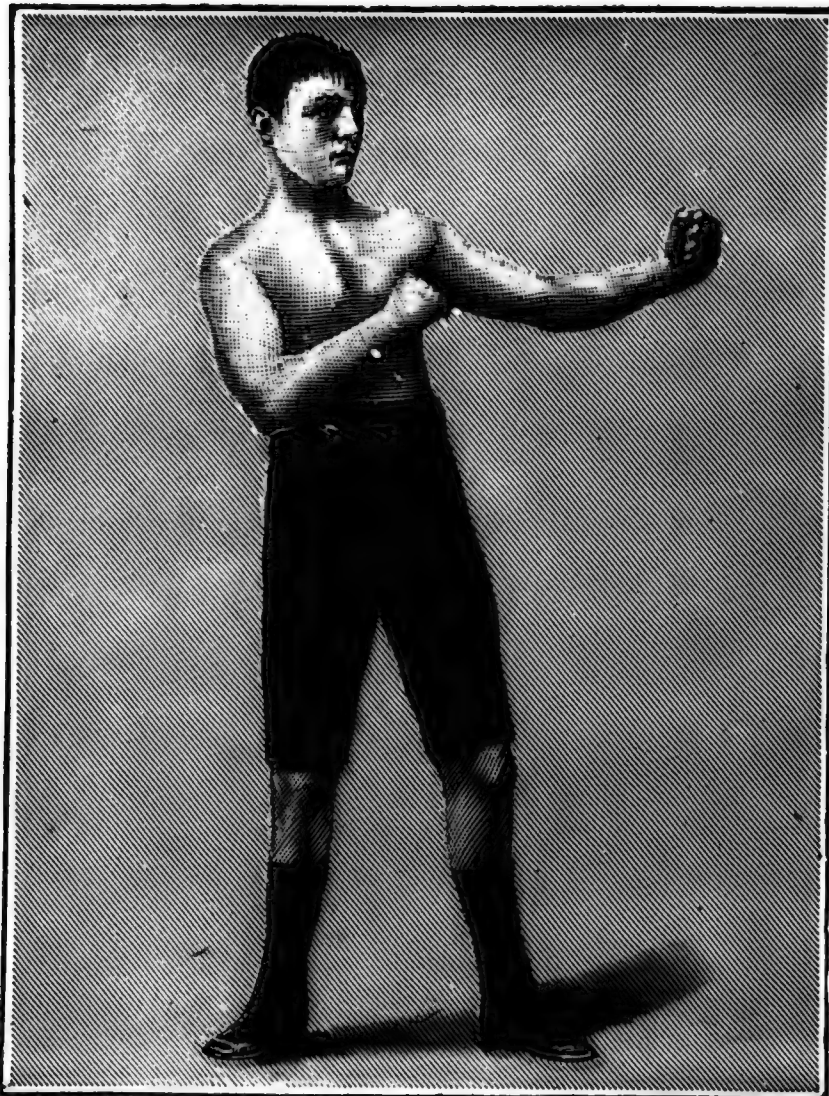
BELFAST, Monday night.

At the Albert Club, Belfast, Richardson beat "Cock" Robin in four rounds.

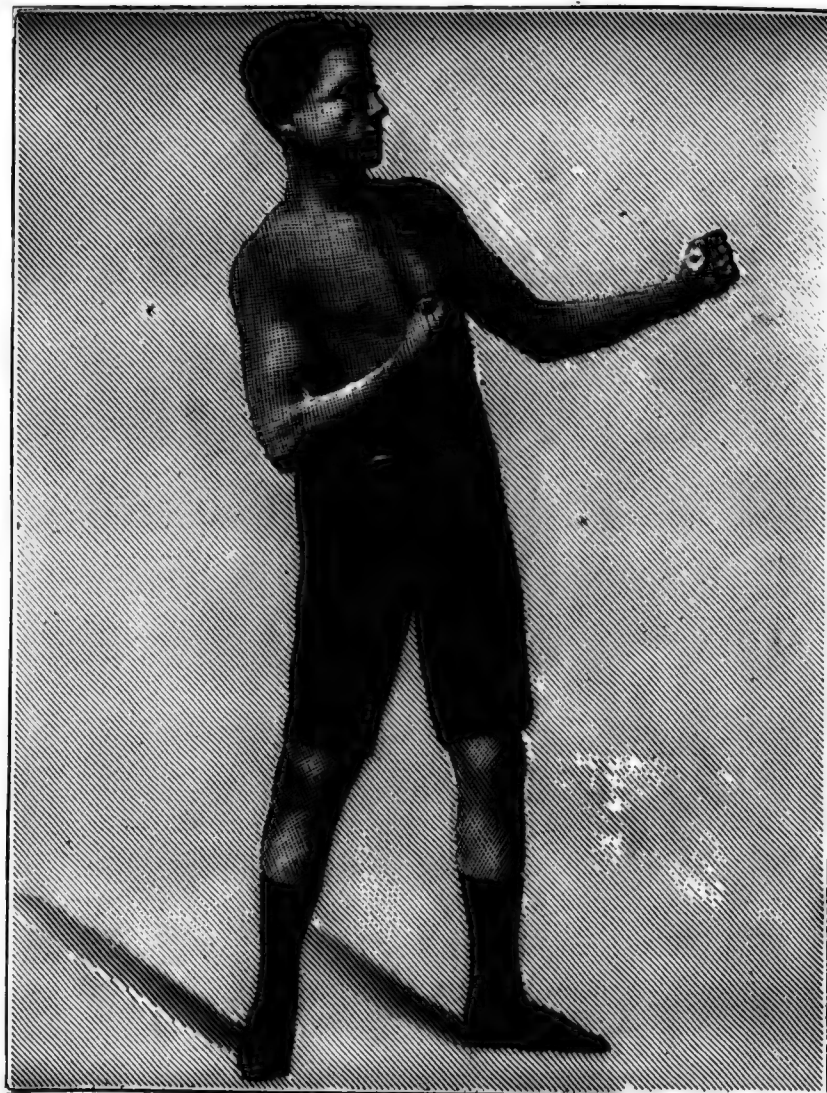
BILL SPEECHLEY, OF PADDING- ton, to Bill Male, of St. James's.—B. S., feeling dissatisfied with the decision of his last match with Male, would be pleased to box him again fifteen three minute rounds or twenty two minute rounds if the New Palace Club will offer a purse. Failing Male, Bill White, of Marylebone, or Harry Connell, of King's Cross, can have a match on similar terms. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will oblige.

R. TROUT AND A. E. GIBBS, HIS trainer, wish to thank Mr. and Mrs. Piper for their kindness to them while staying at Denmeat, Hants, training for 10st competition at N.S.C.

(Continued on page 14.)

**JOE BARRETT,**

Of Clerkenwell, who Met Johnny Thomas, of Leather Lane, at the National Sporting Club, Monday Evening, March 26.

**JOHNNY THOMAS,**

Of Leather Lane, who Met Joe Barrett, of Clerkenwell, at the National Sporting Club, Monday Evening, March 26.



A GANG OF DESPERADOES ROB THE DULUTH RAILWAY.
With Valuables up to 20,000 Dollars they Cross the Canadian Frontier.



THE BROTHERS REIFF,
Two American Jockeys who will have Mounts in England this Season.



FRENCH TROOPS FOR INTERIOR OF AFRICA.
Enthusiastic Scenes in the Streets of Algiers.

(Continued from Page 11.)

BOXING AT WOOLWICH.

THE QUEEN, GOD BLESS HER, hung from a gigantic banner, and was the first symbol to be seen denoting that Royalty had visited the Arsenal last Thursday. Everywhere flags were flying; one in centre of the square bids all to thank the King of Kings for her Majesty's illustrious reign. Elaborate preparations show that Woolwich appreciates the honour bestowed upon it, and all the employees of the Arsenal enjoyed a holiday with pay. Their respective foremen paraded them, and that all might have a view of the Queen the royal carriage made a detour through a portion of the Arsenal. The crowd was simply uncountable, thousands and thousands from London and other portions of the country lining the route, and when the moment came the cheers that arose from 50,000 throats were deafening. In the evening Mr. J. T. Hulls staged a special entertainment, and a good many of those that were in the town witnessed it, and with the son of the promoter acting as whip the boxing was over in good time for all to reach town. Owing to a severe cold Jack Richards could not act as M.C., though present, and Mr. Joe Palmer deputised for him in an efficient manner. Dave Isaacs acted as timekeeper and **THE MIRROR OF LIFE** as referee. The first pair were put in the arena sharp to time, and a splendid entertainment followed. Eight Rounds Contest: George Harris beat Albert Lesurf. As soon as they stood up it was a ding-dong affair, Harris taking a slight lead. At the start of the third round Lesurf had the best of some heavy exchanges, but Harris equalled before the close. The fifth round was one long rally, both going all the way, and the meeting was a level one. Till the end of the final round it was well contested, and the award went to Harris. Eight Rounds Contest: Charley Bridgden beat Fred Duffett. There was not any love lost, and the exchanges were very heavy, both trying their utmost to bring matters to a speedy conclusion, and at the end of the second round neither had gained any advantage. Bridgden, who was in the better condition, took a lead at the fourth meeting, and sustained it till the seventh round. Though very beefy, Duffett forced the pace, and wiped off some of the arrears, and at the end of the bout the decision went to Bridgden. Eight Rounds Contest: Tom Hall beat Ted Knight. They fiddled for half a minute, and Hall tried the right, and both were hard at it when time separated them. First one and then the other took the lead, Hall saving himself, and the fourth round saw him holding a slight lead. Hall held a long lead, and held it to the end, when the fat went forth in favour of Hall. Six Rounds Contest: Bert Firmin beat George Shipman. Firmin has gone off, and did not box up to usual form, but in the third round he sent the right across, but not as he used to three years ago, and after going down four times, Shipman went on till time saved him. After again going down in the next, the referee stopped the bout to save a good game for further punishment. Six Rounds Contest: George Winters beat Jack Castile. Winters was very slippery, his opponent not knowing where his head was, and though he forced the work Winters was always there, and there was not much to choose between them at the end of the second round. Winters was much the cleverer, and, hitting clean, established a lead, held it to the end, and won. Six Rounds Contest: Harry Berry beat Jack Davis. Berry made his man look like a novice, and Davis was receiver-general throughout, and after the fourth round retired. Four Rounds Trial: Harry Churchill and Tom King. A very fine display, both going as well as if it was a contest. Eight Rounds Contest: Patsy Haley and Dick Pepper. This was the best bout of the evening, and from the moment their hands were put up every inch was fiercely fought, neither gaining upon the other till the fourth round, when Haley gained a little. It was a grand battle, and if £1,000 had depended on the result they could not have made a harder fight. Both went weak in turn, Haley being covered in blood, and being unable to decide, the referee declared it a draw.

THE GOLDSMITHS' INSTITUTE.

On Wednesday evening a big crowd, in which the fair sex and children predominated, assembled to witness the members of this famous club go through their athletic exercises, which consisted of physical displays of all kinds. The noble art was represented by R. E. Romer (winner Goldsmiths' Institute 8st 4lb Competition, 1898) and W. J. Anderson (G.I.B.C., winner of the Goldsmiths' 9st Competition, 1899), who greatly pleased the ladies as well as the sterner sex. Three smart rounds were boxed subject to convenient rules, and commanded most respectful and awe-inspiring attention. Rallies created a titter of laughter, and a hard blow intensified the situation. One young lady posed as an authority, and declared it to be a very unequal match. An old gentleman said he could fight a good deal better than that when he was a young man. W. Steven (leader) and F. Steven (member) next engaged in a single stick combat with satisfactory results and varied fortune. Wrestling (catch-as-catch-can) by

Messrs. Dees and Priddle created roars of laughter, the contortions, twists, turns, and ludicrous positions finding much favour with young and old. The applause when the last fall was gained was deafening. Vaulting Horse, led by W. Logan and a squad of eleven, was extremely interesting and clever. Logan is the gymnastic instructor (first-class certified), and his pupils are a credit to him. The Trott, led and arranged by W. Logan, was admirably conceived, and gave the performers work of a description by no manner of means easy. An Indian club solo by leader C. Roberts left nothing to be desired, and this completed the first part of the programme. A short interval, and the proceedings were resumed with the horizontal bar, led by A. Baldwin. Boxing proved another welcome addition to the programme, no less a person than W. Dees, amateur middle-weight champion, 1897, and winner of the German heavy-weight, 1899, facing E. Platt, hon. sec. G.I.B.C. Both did ample justice to the time at their disposal and presentable opportunities, retiring amidst a perfect volley of cheers. W. Logan and W. Steven (leader) played a good part in a foil encounter, and on their retirement Iron Wanda, led by H. P. Philpott, claimed special attention. Quarterstaff—S. Argent (leader) v. H. Fuller (leader)—was a merry and energetic set-to, with plenty of hard knocks. Indian Clubs (Junior).—Leader S. H. Buttivant rendered a good account of himself; also S. Argent v. F. Fuller (leaders) in Sword v. Bayonet, likewise the squad of High Horsemen, led by S. Argent. Sir Alfred Dent, in the unavoidable absence of Sir Richard Webster (who telegraphed his inability to attend) was chairman, and during the evening Lady Pridesaux presented the following prizes:—Gymnastics.—Senior Competition (club championship): First prize, gold medal and silver challenge shield (perpetual trophy), A. Bate, leader; second prize, silver medal, J. Macfie, leader; third prize, bronze medal, W. Stevens, leader. Junior Competition: First prize, F. J. Porter; second prize, A. E. Drury; third prize, C. Moore. Antagonistic.—Foil, W. Steven (leader); Singlesticks, F. Steven; Quarterstaff, S. Argent (leader); Sword v. Bayonet, S. Argent (leader). Indian Clubs.—F. Fuller (leader).

BOXING AT THE NEW GOODWIN CLUB.**A GOOD SHOW BUT A POOR HOUSE.**

THE USUAL WEEKLY ASSAULT at arms took place last Wednesday at the New Goodwin Club. Despite the magnificent programme put forward by the boxing managers the attendance was very meagre. The first couple to enter the ring were "Ginger" Mallett and Charlie Smirks for a ten rounds contest. Mr. Vanderhout acted as referee, and Sam Jacobs as timekeeper. When they started the business it was rather slow till they warmed to their work. The fifth round saw Mallett forcing, and they were hard at it when time was called. Mallett had a little the best of the round. From here to the finish it was give and take, and it was anybody's victory when the decision went to Smirks. Eight Rounds Contest: "Jumbo" Nicholls beat Dave Morbin. Nicholls was the heavier and he made the most of his advantage, making the pace very hot. Morbin sent the left on the body and cleverly avoided the heavy blows, but finding he had no chance against his weighty opponent wisely retired. Ten Rounds Contest: A. Osman beat Jack Farley. Farley made the pace a very hot one, and there was hardly anything in it when time was called. Osman sent the right on the dial, and his opponent was sent staggering all over the ring, but gamely went till the rest arrived. Farley took matters easy, waiting till he had recovered himself before he forced the exchanges. Osman scored the faster, and held a long lead when they stood up for round six. The Brum played hard on the body, Osman retaliating on the frontispiece, and his taps counted more than Farley's hard blows. Though Farley never got over that right hand hit he gamely contested every inch of the journey, wiping off some of the arrears, but could not catch Osman, who gained the award. Twenty Rounds Contest: Tom Ireland beat Harry Greenfield. For this bout Mr. Worthington acted as referee, and Mr. Ben DaCosta as timekeeper. Greenfield looked the heavier, but Ireland bored, and had none the worst of the opening round. The second and third rounds were in Ireland's favour, his opponent evidently biding his time, and Ireland had a long lead. At the fifth meeting Greenfield swung right and left, and then clinched. "Don't hold, Greenfield," was the order of the referee. Ireland scored well during the sixth round, and held a long lead at the close. Up to the tenth round each meeting was a repetition of the preceding one, Greenfield being content to counter, while his opponent did all the work, adding to his lead in every bout. At the tenth meeting Ireland sent his rival down, and he was on his knees at the call of time. Greenfield went down four times during the next meeting, and was counted out.

GEORGE ALLEN, OF ST. LUKE'S, will box any man in the world. A reply from any boxing promoter to 141, Central Street, St. Luke's.

A. J. NEWTON'S COMPLIMENTARY NIGHT.

ONE OF THE BEST KNOWN BOXERS and instructors of the present day is A. J. Newton, the only one who teaches the art of how to avoid the knock-out; and quite capable of instructing others in the noble art, as besides winning competitions and contests galore, he set the seal on his fame by winning the blue ribbon of the amateur boxing in 1888. After an interval of twelve months he again reached the summit of every boxer's hopes by gaining the trophy connected with the amateur championship in 1890. He has since acted as instructor to the Barnsbury Boxing Club, and no less than thirty winners this season, including three finals at the German Gym. and three at the Mincing Lane Boxing Club, have fallen to the share of his pupils. Newton's chief item is how to avoid the knock-out blow, and being one of the best to get it there, is equally known as knowing way to avoid it. So satisfactory has been his tuition that the Barnsbury Boxing Club arranged a special complimentary benefit for him at the Northampton Institute last Monday, when a 9st 12lb Open Novices' Competition and plenty of contests and trials between amateurs and professionals made up a grand programme. Mr. Frank Howard acted as M.C., while the judging was in the hands of members of the A.B.A. Six rounds trial: Alf. Lloyd (St. Luke's) and Tom Longley (Hoxton).—This was a trial, the representative of St. Luke's trying to send t' other home, but though he failed in the attempt, he took a long lead in both that and the next round. The succeeding round saw Longley scoring well, but when he swung the right he caused the audience to laugh, as the blows generally went wide of the mark. To the end of the journey they went, cheers greeting them at the close. A. J. Newton next put some of his pupils through their facings, showing his favourite item, avoiding a knock-out, sparring with Mr. Hollingshead. The next he sparred with gained a full point, sending a blow as Newton turned his back where it could not be shown, and then Newton wound up his exhibitions in a bout with Mr. Smith, the captain of the Barnsbury B.C. The professor scored well during the display, gaining a number of followers by a splendid show. A six rounds amateur contest for a five guinea silver cup, presented by F. Pritchard, Esq.: T. Frankland (Barnsbury B.C.) beat A. Manderson (Stanhope B.C.).—Frankland took the lead, and added to it in every round, and, sending his opponent to the boards during the fourth meeting, won easily. A fine exhibition was the six rounds display between Mr. T. W. Smith (Barnsbury B.C.) and Harry Barrett (Islington). A special six rounds exhibition of the art of self-defence next took place between Mr. T. Rippington, a pupil of Professor Newton, and Jem Williams (Marylebone). This was almost a contest, both trying all the way, and though Williams had the best of it, his opponent was in no way beaten. A display of Indian clubs by Owen Newton and the professor next took place, as well as a pleasing bout between the uncle and his nephew. 9st 12lb Open Novices' Competition: M. Crawley (Greenwich Athletic Club) beat W. C. Quay (unattached).—The last-named was indeed a novice, as Crawley hit him how and where he liked and, after a minute, finding he could not hit his opponent, Quay retired. J. W. Smith (Barnsbury B.C.) beat A. Whitbread (unattached).—An easy round, neither hitting hard, and after going down Whitbread gave in. S. Cole (unattached), a bye with Bert Brady (Walworth). Semi-final: Smith beat Cole.—The last-named was sent down twice in the opening round, and Smith won anyhow. Crawley a bye. Final: Smith beat Crawley.—Crawley hit the harder, but the points were all in his rival's favour, and the knock-out not coming off Smith had well won when he received the award.

AMERICAN CABLE.

NEW YORK, March 24.

Frank Erne and Joe Gans fought last night at the Broadway Athletic Club for the light-weight championship of the world. Both combatants were in good condition, and their smartness was marvellous. The fight, however, came to an extraordinary finish. In the twelfth round both men simultaneously feinted and ducked, and thus their heads came into violent contact. Gans was so utterly dazed by the force of the blow that he was practically knocked out, and could not continue.

R. TROUT, OF PORTSMOUTH, hearing that H. Clark, of Paddington, can fight at 9st, will only be too pleased to box him at that weight for £10 or £20 a-side, if the N.S.C. will give a purse.

TOM SHARKEY KNOCKS OUT JEM McCORMICK. (Special Report.)

HARTFORD, CONN., MARCH 18.—Tom Sharkey played with Texas Jem McCormick for thirty-eight seconds before the Nutmeg A.C. last night, and at the end of that time the Lone Star Statesman made a dive forward that shook the building, and that was all. The blow that did the business was a straight left over the heart, although McCormick had been down just before that. McCormick did not land what could be called a blow, although he did hit the sailor in the first clinch. It had no more effect on Sharkey than a puff of wind, and he sailed into McCormick with a whirlwind of blows that he was powerless to resist. Sharkey was the first to come into the ring. McCormick shook hands with Sharkey with a smile of childlike innocence on his face, and then they began hostilities, Sharkey opening the argument with a left swing to McCormick's head. He followed this with a left that hooked over McCormick's head, and after some sparring there was a clinch. As soon as they broke away the sailor was after his man, and sent in a bunch of blows that made McCormick bend like a reed. He went against the ropes, and a straight left to the body sent him to the floor. He got up before the count, having two seconds to spare. He made some futile motions with his hands that did not deter the sailor at all, and the latter came in with a straight left over the heart that knocked every bit of energy out of McCormick, and at the same time spoilt "Professor" Kelly's meal ticket and a projected trip to Europe on a cattle boat.

HEXHAM HOUSE SALOON, NEWCASTLE.

EACH SUCCEEDING WEEK HAVE we evidences of the ever-increasing popularity of the Saturday evening entertainments provided by Mr. James Lowes at the Hexham House Saloon, Newcastle. In fact, if the attendances continue to increase the edifice, spacious as it is, will not be sufficiently large to accommodate the great number of lovers of boxing on Tyneside. The house was packed on Saturday evening almost to overcrowding, and the spectators were extremely enthusiastic and appreciative of the excellent entertainment provided for them. The bill of fare was composed of the usual exhibitions, which were, as is always the case here, of much attractiveness. Young Johnson and Young Teasdale gave an admirable show for a couple of midgets, and then George Atkinson, of Gateshead, and T. Coffell, of Felling, both debutantes here, succeeded in creating a good impression. The Gateshead youth is a son of Harry Atkinson, the well-known sculler, and if his son gains as much proficiency in the ring as his father did on the water in open boats he will not be far from championship form. J. Sharp, of Newcastle, was much too clever for W. C. Freeman, of the Isle of Wight. It is wonderful where they roll to Newcastle from! Then came one of two eight rounds contests, which had been billed for the entertainment. The opponents in this were two American sailors—Mick Dunn and J. J. Howe—attached to the United States warship Albany, which is being fitted out at Elswick. They were well matched, and, in their own style of boxing, clever, but Howe proved himself the smarter of the pair, and succeeded in knocking out his shipmate in the second round. "Spider" Carr and J. Chelaski seconded the winner, and T. Morris and J. Donnelly (shipmates) the loser. The next to do was between George Cummings, of Newcastle, and T. Elliott, of West Stanley. This affair went all in favour of Cummings until half-way through the second round, when Elliott got one on, and knocked out the Novocastrian, who had been a warm favourite. Jack Nelson and "Kid" Veitch seconded the winner, and "Spider" Carr and J. Tait the loser. In both matches Sam Francis was referee, and Martin Nealis timekeeper. For next Saturday Mr. Lowes has arranged two eight rounds contests.

MR. WAL CHATER, OF THE BURLINGTON Hotel, Brighton, would be pleased to hear from Jack Gibson, of Newcastle, as to whether he received a recent communication, having had no reply to same.

MARVELLOUS PIGEON SHOOTING.

—A remarkable record was made by Mr. Ford at the "open shoot" at Hendon on Wednesday in grassing 41 fast flying birds out of 42. In his last chance a run of 15 consecutively enabled him to claim the £150 and silver cup in the International Handicap, his nearest opponent being Mr. E. Moore (29½) with 14 and a miss. There were 99 entries for the prize.

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[ADVT.]

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